

JOINT FIELD DAY

Of Arcanum Councils at Central Park

DOVER AND PORTSMOUTH BODIES UNITE

Former Won Nearly All The Honors In Athletic Events

SHORE DINNER SERVED AND GRAND BALL AFTERWARD HELD

Tuesday was Royal Arcanum day at Central Park, Dover. The members of Alpha Council of Portsmouth and Major Waldron Council of the Cocheo City met for a joint field day. Threatening in the morning, the weather became perfect in the afternoon and the outing was one of

the most enjoyable ever held at Central Park.

The Portsmouth delegation arrived soon after noon, most of the members of Alpha Council being passengers on a special car over the P. D. and Y. electric railway. A few others employed the steam cars.

An escort from Major Waldron Council met the Portsmouth visitors and led them to Wonalancet Hall, where lunch was served.

At two o'clock, the party assembled on Central Square, with the Dover Cornet band playing lively music, and boarded special electric cars for the park. Here a program of sports was run off, the band playing throughout.

Portsmouth did not figure with especial prominence in the sporting events, the only win credited to Alpha Council being that of L. M. Hersey in the 100 yard dash.

George M. Stevens of Dover took the prize for throwing the baseball and the team of Major Waldron Council defeated that of Alpha Council in the tug-of-war match.

It was in the baseball game that Alpha Council met its Waterloo, however, the Dover council piling up seventeen runs, while the Portsmouth team was not allowed to score. Twombly and Gotham pitched for Dover, with Murphy behind the bat. Portsmouth used Kershaw and Alvin as pitchers and Hersey caught.

At five o'clock, a shore dinner was served in Central Park Casino, the

bill of fare comprising lobsters, clams and fish of different varieties.

The last event was a grand ball in the evening on the Casino floor, for which the orchestra of Dover opera house furnished music.

Portsmouth was represented on the general committee by Dr. F. S. Towle, F. T. Harrison, Sherman T. Newton, Lemuel Pope, Jr., and H. W. Chick. Its representatives on the ball committee were Frank E. Leavitt, H. O. Prime and R. D. McDonough.

Dover's representatives were C. A. Newton, J. H. Twombly, W. H. Hogan, G. H. Davis, E. D. Smith, F. E. Smith, A. G. Hill, I. E. Ewer, G. M. Stevens, G. E. Weston and G. E. Nash.

WILL OPEN NEW CLAY BANK

Fiske and Company, brick makers at Dover Point, have struck sand in the locality where they have been getting clay in the bank on the line of the Portsmouth and Dover railroad. The company will soon open a new clay bank for the steam shovel, near the brickyards.

PERFORMED THE CEREMONY

Rev. William J. Cavanaugh of this city performed the marriage ceremony of Thomas Smith of Exeter and Mary Lynch of Newfields, this (Wednesday) noon at the church in Newfields.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

YACHT MAGNOLIA HAS AN OTHER EXPERIENCE

Exhibition of The Junior Class of Traip Academy

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, June 20.

The schooner yacht Magnolia, while heaving up her anchor Tuesday morning, had it caught by some obstruction on the bottom of the harbor.

The utmost efforts of the two men on board failed to dislodge it and the tug M. Mitchell Davis was signalled.

With her aid the object was broken away from bottom and finally brought to the surface, when it was found to be a large vessel's anchor and chain, probably lost for many years.

It was a difficult task to clear the heavy mass and in doing so the smooth sides of the yacht were more or less scarred. Finally, however, she got under way.

The Magnolia, which is owned by Edward P. Boynton of Boston, is the craft which, while entering the harbor in a disabled condition on Sunday, narrowly escaped being wrecked.

The Junior exhibition was held at Academy Hall, Traip Academy, on Tuesday evening and was finely carried out and attended. Following is the program:

Charlotte Bickford
"Heartbreak Hill", Celia Thaxter
Cora M. Seawards
"The Deacon's Masterpiece,"
O. W. Holmes
Annie G. Tobey
"The Fool's Prayer",
Edward Rowland Sill
Ethel F. Cottle
Duet, selected,
Clara Hayes and Mary Sterling
"My Watch," Mark Twain
Calvin H. Cobb
"The Courtier,"
James Russell Lowell
C. Mildred Donnell
Solo, selected,
Adelina Philbrick
"The New Church Organ,"
Will Carleton
Ruth C. Philbrick
"Dow's Flat," Bret Harte
Lillian M. Godfrey
Ladies' chorus, "Evening",
The members of the junior class are Mary E. Bond, Merle S. Bond, Calvin H. Cobb, Ethel F. Cottle, C. Mildred Donnell, Overta E. Gerry, Lillian M. Godfrey, Ruth C. Philbrick, Annie E. Phillips, Essie M. Pierce, Cora M. Seawards, Mary E. Sterling, Annie G. Tobey.

The class motto is, "Through Trials to Triumph."

The graduating exercises of the Traip Academy senior class were held this afternoon. Hon. W. W. Stetson delivered an address.

A regular meeting of Red Men was held at Grange Hall on Tuesday evening.

The Knights of Pythias passed a very pleasant night at the anniversary meeting of Harmony Lodge, Farmington, N. H.

A regular meeting of Whipple Lodge of Good Templars will be held this evening at Odd Fellows' Hall.

A stated meeting of Naval Lodge of Masons will be held this evening at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury of Burlington, Vt., arrived on Tuesday evening for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Martin A. Poase, making the trip in an automobile.

Mrs. Joseph Banger and young son of Somerville, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Henderson of Dame street.

Miss Marjorie Hill of Malden,

Mass., has arrived at the house of Frank Trefethen at Locke's Cove to pass the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Octavus Bailey Libby and family of New York have arrived at their cottage at The Intervene for the Summer.

Sunday being St. John's day, Naval Lodge of Masons will attend services at the Second Christian Church at 10.15. Members are requested to meet at Wentworth Hall at 9.45 a. m.

Miss Flossie Bickford and Miss Bessie Whidden of Exeter are in town to attend commencement exercises at Traip Academy today.

A. E. Merrill of Exeter is in town today.

George Meserve of South Berwick is a visitor in town.

Miss Shirley Muchmore of Malden, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Almon Spinney.

C. M. Prince has purchased a fine Cadillac touring car of W. F. and C. E. Woods of Portsmouth.

Kittery Point

Manning W. Lawry and Valentine E. Crowell arrived in their gasoline boat Gold Hunter this morning and report having taken 150 mackerel in the vicinity of Boon Island last night, which were sold in Portsmouth. Several other small catches were made, but the Gold Hunter's was the largest.

A man who has been breaking in as motorman on the Atlantic Shore line for the past few weeks, quietly left town on Tuesday with a new uniform and pair of shoes belonging to a fellow employe, as well as considerable money which should have been in the possession of his boarding mistress, several storekeepers, etc. If any of the Atlantic Shore line men chance to encounter the gentleman, he will doubtless receive a warm reception.

A regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Freewill Baptist Church will be held this evening with Mrs. Flora Goodwin.

Mrs. Frank Lawry, Mrs. Charles Frisbee and Mrs. Julia Graham are attending a quarterly conference of the Freewill Baptist Association in Dover today.

Robert Nickerson of Dennis, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Sawyer.

Much interest was shown here on Tuesday evening in the motor boat race between Ernest Jackson and Roscoe Hanscom.

Mrs. James Walker is improving from her long and severe illness.

The Cape Ann shore was visible its whole length on Tuesday evening and after sunset several lights along the shore, besides Thatcher's Island lights, were seen. This is a rare occurrence.

Miss Elizabeth N. Little of Auburn, Mass., is a guest at The Parkfield.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From
Our Harbor June 19

Cleared
Schooner Independent, Farrow, Sargentville and Baltimore.

Sailed
Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing four brick laden barges from Saco and York.

Wind easterly, light.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes
Delaware Breakwater, June 19—Sailed, schooner Charles A. Campbell, Pierce, Portsmouth for Newport News.

Vineyard Haven, June 19—Passed, schooners Henry S. Little, Thomas, and Henry O. Barrett, Sanderson, Philadelphia for Portsmouth.

IMMENSE TANNERY

To Be Installed at Danversport by
Swift and Company

Swift and Company of Chicago are starting to put in the largest tannery in the world, to be located at Danversport on the Lawrence branch of the Boston and Maine railroad, where all hides from stock handled by the company will be tanned.

In preparation for this great industry, the Boston and Maine railroad will be required to equip almost a complete new yard at Danversport and has planned to lay over five miles of sidetracks.

The new firm will be conducted under the name of A. L. Lawrence and Company.

The Wentworth opens tomorrow.

DIPLOMAS GIVEN

To The Seniors of Traip Academy

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES ACROSS THE RIVER

Graduating Class This Year Is A Very Small One

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY HON. W. W. STETSON, STATE SUPERINTENDENT

Traip Academy seniors today (Wednesday) received their diplomas and concluded their studies in the Kittery institution of advanced learning. The commencement exercises were held in Academy Hall, beginning at half-past two and were enjoyed by a company which taxed the capacity of the apartment.

The graduating class this year is one of the smallest ever known, consisting of but two members, Miss Flora Louise Burnham and Miss Annie Evelyn Rounds.

The class motto is "Droit et avant", signifying "Right and forward".

One of the most interesting features of the program was the awarding of the Rowell medals. Miss Cora Seawards was the member of the junior class honored, the sophomore medal was presented to Miss Clara Bray and Miss Evelyn Raynes was the fortunate member of the freshman class.

The hall platform was banked with flowers and greenery, with the class motto prominently displayed.

The commencement program follows:

Piano solo, Duschka,
Eric Meyer Helmund
C. Mildred Donnell

Prayer,
Song, "The Evening Primrose,"
Ernst Schmid

School
Class History and Prophecy,
Flora L. Burnham

Essay, "Popular Superstitions,"
Annie E. Rounds

Song, "My Little Barge",
James S. Ford

Traip Academy Chorus
Address, Supt. W. W. Stetson.

Song, "The New American Hymn,"
William T. Soule

School
Award of F. B. Rowell scholarship medals.

Presentation of diplomas.
March, C. Mildred Donnell

The class prophecy by Miss Burnham is given below:

Class Prophecy '06

Ten years have passed away since our graduation, and now I find myself in New York city seated in the library, in which I am a librarian, looking over the daily paper, when lo! what is this which my eyes fall upon. In glaring headlines I read, "Annie E. Rounds, the famous speaker upon Woman's Rights spoke last night in this city"—my curiosity is aroused so I read on—"Her voice thrilled the audience as she poured forth her defenses in behalf of the sufferings of her fellow creatures. This was one of the events of the season and those who were not there do not realize what they missed. Miss Round's next oration will be given at Washington, D. C. All who can should make an effort to attend as we feel sure that the future of the women of our country depends to a great extent upon her success." I can hardly believe that one who was always so quiet, even afraid to sell a ticket for a benefit dance, could grow to be so courageous. Just think of her learning to hurry so as to speak at two places in one day. A few months after this incident I received a letter from Annie telling me of the trip she had planned to take to Chicago. All out of breath she had arrived at the station only to find that her train had just pulled out. "Why can I never get around on time?" she said to herself in great disgust. But the morning papers that very day told of a terrible wreck of the train on which she had planned to

go. Hundreds had been killed, but Annie's life had been saved because she had according to her custom of school days, been too late!

The address by Hon. W. W. Stetson was able and intensely interesting, receiving the close attention of the seniors and members of the lower classes, as well as of the adult portion of the audience.

Following is the essay of Miss Rounds on "Popular Superstitions":

"For 'e'en as children tremble in the dark

And all things fear, we tremble in

light,
And blindly fear, things no more

worthy fear
Than what affrightens children in

the dark,
Filling the future with vain phantoms

dread!
These terrors, and this blindness of

the soul,
Not by the sun's bright rays, arrows

of day,
Can be dispelled; rather by reasoning

sound,
Revealing nature's aspect and her

laws."

Undoubtedly most of us will agree with Lucretius that ignorance is the parent of superstition and we are all willing to accept the fact that superstition departed as steam, telegraph and numerous other inventions made their way into existence. Yet if we stop and think carefully for a few minutes we will notice that the old superstitions regarding thirteen at a table, going visiting on Friday, spilling the salt and numerous others are observed by many.

Superstition has been prevalent among all classes of people as far back as we have any record and it is not surprising that many of the Old World customs and superstitions should have survived in America, because of the continuity of the people with whom they originated. This is illustrated by the occurrence of African demonology among the negroes of the South, of Gallic folklore among the creoles of Louisiana, of some vestiges of quaint old English customs and superstitions in New England and particularly in the survival of Teutonic folklore among the descendants of the early German colonists.

Again, Lucretius in his science tells of superstitions regarding the universe, the Greek poet Theocritus we find, tells the people in a poem of a remedy for warding off the influence of the "evil eye", and Pliny speaks of spitting on the besom as a means of inducing the gods to grant any presumptuous desire. Then Juvenal refers to the custom of bespitting the upper folds of the toga in order to avert divine wrath provoked by haughtiness of speech.

Many and strange superstitions are told at the present time which originated during the three years of Christ's ministry and especially about the time of his crucifixion. We have all heard from childhood of Friday being an unlucky day, yet few know the reason why and there is no solution for it, unless it was because Christ was crucified on that day. This belief is especially strong among sailors, yet that most glorious voyage of all—that of Columbus to America—began on Friday.

The Romans and French believe that it is a bad omen to transact any business on Friday and if they defied the old custom it would be sure to turn out badly. A marriage is seldom contracted or a house started on that day and it is told of Lord Byron that he was seriously alarmed if any thing of consequence was to happen on Friday.

The custom of having eggs served at Easter is very common everywhere, especially in Europe, and is a symbol of re-creation and has been so for centuries. The idea goes back to the Egyptian worship of the beetle, because that insect was thought to have the power of burying itself and rising again. When its eggs were discovered, the symbolism was transferred to them.

The custom of wearing something new at Easter also comes from an old superstition, for from the earliest times it was considered very lucky to wear something new on that day. Another lucky omen at this time is to see a lamb on rising in the morning, particularly if the animal faces the observer. It is less lucky to see it if it is turned away or lying down.

Easter rain is supposed to have a powerful influence on the weather for the year.

The practice of nailing a horseshoe against the lintel of a door is familiar to almost everybody and is thought

(Continued on fifth page)

Geo. B. French Co

EVERY DAY NEEDS THAT WILL INTEREST YOU, BOTH COMFORTING AND CONVENIENT.

As a tonic for warm weather take home a Fir Balsam Pillow

Just gathered from the woods of Maine. For those who cannot visit the depths of the primeval forests here is a fragrance delightful for.....

75c.

Comfort in Our Hammock Chairs

We have the latest specialty in this line. Perfectly safe and restful.....

\$2.50.

Hammocks

In large variety and combining pleasurable qualities with desirable colors...

\$1.00 Each up to \$8.50.

Porch Screens

For the Piazza in the Native Bamboo and Venetian Manufacture at extreme low prices.

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers

None that make the process easier or with better results. Economy in time and cost of freezing.

Hosiery Bargains

Some lots for Misses and Children in Tan and Black, worth 15c, for.....

10c.

Others with some sizes sold out, were 25c, for.....

19c.

The Sale of Summer Silks

Which began on Saturday will be continued for a few days and we add other lots of Silks that are to arrive today, being the balance of our recent purchase. We shall include a large variety of Taffeta Silk in both plain and changeable shades, asking the one price for your choice.....

39c.

THE BEST SILKS that we have ever shown at the price. An opportunity not coming every day, as the Silks are RARE BARGAINS.

THE MASSACRE

Of The Unoffending Jews At Bialystok

SENDS SHOCK THROUGH RUSSIAN EMPIRE

Troops And Police Reported To Have Caused The Slaughter

MURDER AND ROBBERY UNCHECKED AT TIFLIS—BIALYSTOK NORMAL

St. Petersburg, June 19.—M. Vinaver, a member of the lower house, this afternoon received the following dispatch from M. Jacobson, a member of the commission sent to Bialystok by the lower house of parliament to investigate the Jewish massacre there:

"Order was restored yesterday. Seventy-eight Jews and six Christians have been buried. The majority of the dead were killed with bayonets or rifle bullets. The total of the dead has not yet been established. A Cossack yesterday killed a Jew.

"The city council has unanimously declared that the massacre was not the result of race hatred but was due to provocation and the troops and police participated in the outrages.

"The reports that Jews and revolutionists attacked the inhabitants are false."

Murder And Robbery At Tiflis

Tiflis, Caucasus, June 19.—The lawlessness in the Caucasus is growing and murder and robbery are unchecked in the city.

The inter-race war between the Armenians and Tartars is spreading.

Bialystok Normal

Bialystok, Russia, June 19.—The night passed quietly and the town is resuming its normal appearance. Some street cars are running and several factories have resumed work. Fully half the patrols have been withdrawn from the streets here and in the suburbs.

St. Petersburg, June 19.—The massacre of Jews at Bialystok has shocked the country and added to the general excitement, and the revelations which the commission of the lower house of parliament sent to investigate the outbreak at Bialystok are expected to make will only add fuel to the flames.

Thus far the censor at Bialystok has evidently refused to allow the press correspondents to send anything reflecting on the authorities.

The Golos, a new paper edited by M. Ulanoff, a member of the lower house of parliament, containing an account of the horrors and charging the authorities of Bialystok with deliberately preparing the riot, was confiscated when it appeared this morning.

Dispatches from the interior today bring the usual chronicle of murder and robbery. Fresh strikes are reported at Kaluga, Kremenchuk, Zhitomir, Volossk and Usting Velika, but the success of the attempt to precipitate a general strike is by no means assured.

The Novoe Vremya, however, reports that the engineers of the Moscow railroad have decided not to take out their locomotives tomorrow.

The government has made elaborate preparations to meet the strike movement. Military trains are held in readiness at all the stations of St. Petersburg and Moscow.

The masons and stone cutters joined the bakers in the strike today and the butchers will follow their example tomorrow.

The prices of bread and meat have been doubled.

The news from Cronstadt continue to be disquieting. The troops sent to the inland are camping outside the city.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Washington, June 19.—This being suspension day by unanimous consent, Mr. Morrell (Penn.) called up the Senate bill to increase the efficiency of the militia and to improve rifle practice. The bill was passed without division. It carries an appropriation of \$20,000,000. The bill now goes to the President for signature.

Washington, June 19.—The House

Words of Praise From Prominent Doctor



MRS. DR. M. T. PIERCE

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is the most perfect invigorator for the aged, and the safeguard of the young. More than 4,000 old people state that their rugged health and sturdy oldage are due to its regular and judicious use. It is prescribed by leading physicians, recommended by ministers of the Gospel and endorsed by temperance workers the country over as the best medicine and sure preventive of disease. Duffy's cures consumption, pneumonia, grip, bronchitis, coughs, colds, sore throat, malaria, low fever, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and every form of lung, bowel and stomach trouble. It aids digestion, induces sound and wholesome sleep, enriches poor and impoverished blood, quickens the heart's action, tones up and improves the circulation and brings the body back to normal health and strength, by going to the source of the disease, killing the poisonous germs and driving them from the body. It is the only whiskey recognized as a medicine, and contains no fusel oil. This is a guarantee.

CAUTION.—When you ask your druggist or grocer for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. It's the only absolutely pure medicinal whiskey, and is sold in sealed bottles only—never in bulk. See a bottle. Look for the trade mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and make sure the seal over the cork is unbroken. Doctor's advice and medical booklet free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Dr. M. T. Pierce, of Woburn, Mass., whose unbiased opinion is based on the results of years of experience as a medical practitioner, unhesitatingly commends and prescribes Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for all cases requiring a pure tonic stimulant and health builder.

Dr. Pierce recently celebrated her 86th birthday, in the best of health, surrounded by a host of friends and relatives.

In referring to Duffy's the dear old doctor writes:

"I have used Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey in my practice for many years and find it most beneficial in sickness, and especially where the system has been run down and weakened by the infirmities of age. At the present time I am giving it to a number of old people, and it is the very best invigorator, health-giver and tonic-stimulant I can find for them. Please send me six more bottles."—Mrs. Dr. M. T. Pierce, 23 Montvale Ave., Woburn, Mass., November 20, 1906.

Committee on Appropriations today voted a favorable report on the Watson bill, authorizing an annual appropriation of fifty thousand dollars to pay the traveling expenses of the President of the United States and such guests as he may invite. Chairman Tawney was authorized to call the bill up under suspension of the rules and action probably will be secured tomorrow.

Portland, June 19.—With the meeting ending in a wrangle, and Chairman James Perrigo, who was presiding, refusing to put the motion to adjourn, the Prohibition county convention which met at Reception Hall, City building today for the purpose of selecting a candidate for sheriff and for the nomination of other county officers, adjourned by a vote of nine to seven, until July 10, in order that the delegates might await the action of the Republican convention in their selection of a candidate for sheriff.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ATTRACTS
Her Complexion So Beautiful at Sixty Causes Sensation

Newport, R. I., June 19.—Quite a sensation has been created here by Miss Anna Rapoport, a noted complexion specialist. It is not the Madame's gown or jewels that have attracted special attention, but her marvellously preserved complexion which she attributes wholly to her world renowned Face Bleach.

Many grateful women have had their skins cleared of all blemishes by following the Madame's advice, which she will gladly give free to any woman wishing a beautiful complexion, who will write her at her town house 32 West 25th Street, New York City.

NAVAL NEWS OF LOCAL INTEREST

Capt. John Bennett, U. S. R. S., of New York has been ordered to Chicago to report to the chairman of the medical board of officers of the Public Health and Marine Hospital service in June 12 for medical survey.

Lieut. Clarence Shackford, U. S. N., was one of the ushers at the wedding of Miss Georgia L. Mackey, daughter of Civil Eng. George Mackey, U. S. N., and Surgeon James L. Pryor, U. S. N., which took place last week in Washington, D. C.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey are to pass most of the summer at Alexandria Bay, Thousand Islands.

MR. PEIRCE CHOSEN

Gets His Appointment From President As Minister To Norway

The President yesterday sent to the Senate the nominations of Herbert H. D. Peirce, now the third assistant secretary of state, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Norway, and Huntington Wilson of Illinois to succeed Mr. Peirce as third assistant secretary of state.

The appointment has been expected for several weeks.

Mr. Peirce is well known in this city, where he represented the United States government during the Russo-Japanese peace conference, which culminated in the Treaty of Portsmouth.

ON THE DIAMOND

The Portsmouth baseball team did fine work at Portland on Saturday. It takes a good team to beat the aggregation headed by "Pop" Williams and car boys deserve lots of credit. The fans hope to see some good sport on Independence day and Manager Manson may be depended upon to provide it.

Bernie McGraw has lately been playing third base for the Biddeford team and has been doing wonderful work. Portsmouth followers of the game are glad to hear of Bernie's success anywhere, although they regret his loss to the local team.

McGraw was not released by the Lowell team of the New England League, with which he played early in the season. He left the team on his own accord, refusing to play for the salary which Manager Lake was willing to pay.

Fred Brown of Sumnerworth, released by the Haverhill New England League team, has been signed by Lowell and is playing second base.

Tommy Niland is running the Lynn Association team for which Frank Newick used to pitch, this year. The only members of the old team, besides Niland, who are playing this season are Grant and O'Donnell. Jack McAdiffe, who caught Newick when he was on the team, is also playing. Another old Lynn Association player, Paul Radford, started the season with the Lynn New England League team, but was released. He played last Saturday against the Holy Name Society team of Portland with Hyde Park. Radford was a big league star when some of the present generation of fans wore kilts.

The Peabody baseball team has been transferred to Salem. Sam Fobbe of the Portsmouth basketball team is no longer playing with the team. Sam is a fast feller, but is said to be weak at the lat.

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Brewster Academy claims the inter-scholastic championship of the state and is ready to defend the title.

The Portsmouth team as made up last Saturday looks fast enough for any club in this vicinity.

The Holy Name Society team of Portland is anxious to play in this city. It would be brought here by Manager Manson could be assured of support from the fans which would warrant such an attraction.

WITHERSPOON GUILTY

He Will Lose Ten Numbers and Be Publicly Reprimanded

Washington, June 21.—Secretary Boardman has completed his review of the case of Lieut. Comdr. Edward T. Witherspoon, U. S. N., the navigating officer of the battleship Rhode Island who was tried by court martial in connection with the recent grounding of that vessel.

The court found Lieut. Comdr. Witherspoon guilty of the several charges and sentenced him to lose ten numbers in his grade and to be publicly reprimanded by the secretary of the navy.

ELIOT

Eliot, June 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses E. Goodwin and two children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Mills at Wells, Me.

Mrs. W. G. Sloat (nee Katie Lord) who has been visiting her son-in-law, Mr. Raitt, has returned to her home in Brooklyn, New York.

Miss Ella Havens went to Manchester, N. H., Thursday to spend several weeks with relatives and friends. There was no school in Portland, N. H., last week owing to the fact that Edna Paul, and her cousin, Miss Paul, attending graduating exercises at Ken's Hill. Edna's sister, Frances, who has been a pupil there the last year, returned home with them.

The painters have finished their work at Rosemary cottage and are turned to their home in Boston. Herbert Goodwin's family of five came Wednesday to spend the summer at their home here. Mr. Goodwin purchased the home of Mrs. Mary E. Stewart and has finished the house throughout and will in time make many improvements and additions there.

Eliot was well represented at the graduation exercises of Bewick Academy last Friday. Eliot pupils took a goodly share of the prizes.

ADOPTED BY HOUSE

Meat Inspection Amendment Is Passed Without Division

Washington, June 19.—The meat inspection amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill has been adopted by the House without division.

Mr. Wadsworth of New York, chairman of the committee on agriculture immediately on the convening of the House today reported the agricultural appropriation bill, with the compromise amendment relating to meat inspection. The bill was referred to the committee of the whole house to be taken up later.

"I move to suspend the rules, discharge the committee of the whole house on the state of the union from the consideration of the Senate amendments to the agricultural appropriation bill, disagree to all the amendments except No. 29 (the meat inspection amendment), to concur in amendment No. 29, with the amendment recommended by the committee on agriculture and ask for a conference with the senate on the disagreeing votes."

Interest was shown in every part of the House today when Mr. Wadsworth made the above motion.

Mr. Williams of Mississippi, the minority leader, sought to have the time of debate extended to forty minutes for each side instead of twenty under the rule. Mr. Wadsworth said he regretted that he could not comply with the request and the reading of the meat inspection amendment was begun, nearly every member present following the reading of the bill with a copy in hand.

The agricultural appropriation bill was then sent to conference. There was some disagreement over the selection of the minority members of the conference and the speaker stated that he would announce the conferees later.

Mr. Wadsworth in explaining the changes made in the substitute for the original meat inspection amendment, said that the changes were mostly in verbiage and then took them up seriatim.

He called attention to the elimination of the court review clause and the date of inspection.

Mr. Wadsworth facetiously took up small changes in the verbiage inadvertently saying "they inserted" in one or two cases, but amid laughter changing the statements to "we inserted."

"If it soothes the feelings of certain individuals, I am perfectly willing that they shall all go in," said he.

He explained that the civil service clause was put in the original House bill to expedite the work but it went out because it was not thought necessary.

BIDDEFORD SIGNS MCGRAW FOR SEASON

It will be good news to the many patrons of the game in this city that Bernard McGraw of Exeter, who has been playing with the home team for the past few games, has been signed and will be a fixture at third base with the Biddeford team for the season. Since he has played ball in this city McGraw has delighted the public with his work and he has showed that he has all of the attributes that go to make up a hustling third baseman. His being left handed has not seemed to be any handicap and everything that comes down his way is taken care of. He is also a good man at the bat and is one of the best base runners that has been seen here. He has his head with him all of the time and his being signed will delight the fans and at the same time give the home team what they have never yet had, a third baseman who fills all of the requirements.—Biddeford Journal.

BUILDING OF SUMMER HOMES

Is Now In Progress All Over The State

The building of new summer homes, or the reconstruction of old homes into modern villas, is going on in all sections of the state, very evenly in the reports of new construction received within a week.

Portsmouth Harbor, N. H., Cash Beaver Lake and Fryeburgaway pond in Rockingham county; Willey pond in Strafford; Pleasant Valley and Mirror lake in Carroll county; Bear Island in Lake Umbagog; Wrentham, Hooksett, Lake Winnepesaukee, Lake Sunapee, Long Pond in Sutton for Merrimack county; New Ipswich in Hillsborough county; Jaffrey, Roxbury and Swansey in Cheshire county; Mascoma and Crystal lakes in Grafton; and Gorham and Diamond pond in Coos county, are the reports from which this batch of reports comes.

Free Trial Residence Telephones

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company offers for a limited period, trial telephones in the residences of those who have never before had telephone service. The Company has over 200,000 stations. For particulars, call the Manager of the

PORTSMOUTH EXCHANGE

Free Trial Residence Telephones

Why Should You Accept A Substitute

For Your Favorite Beverage Any More Than You Should Accept a Substitute for Your Bread and Butter
THERE IS NO REASON

Then Insist on Your Dealer Drawing You a Glass or Stein of

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO'S

Portsmouth, N. H.

LIVELY ALE

It Has a Record of Fifty Years of Uninterrupted Success. It is Made of the Best of Barley and Hops with the Famous Portsmouth Spring Water.

INSIST UPON GETTING THE GENUINE

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street, Telephone 137-2

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies

G. O. Blake	95c
Duffy's Malt	95c
Mountain Spring	75c
Rockingham	75c
Silver Brook	75c
Golden Crown	75c
Monogram	75c
Woodford County	\$1.00
Monongahela	1.00
Red and White	1.00
Hunter	1.25
Wilson	1.25

Brandies, Wines, Etc.

Imported French Brandy	\$1.25
Caldwell's Newburyport Rum	.50c
Sherry Wine	.25c
Port	.25c
Booth's Old Tom Gin	\$1.00
Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager	
Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager	
and Stock Ales, Bottled and Drained	

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

MADE ONE LAST ATTEMPT.

Venerable Frenchman's Efforts Were Finally Crowned With Success.

A young northern woman once went out to visit the famous old chapel and cemetery of St. Roch, near New Orleans. The eccentric old Frenchman in charge was delighted, says Everybody's Magazine, to show her about, and when she came to one of the "stations" where hung a painting of the Crucifixion, wishing to make sure of a firm foundation for her appreciation of the subject, he inquired: "Madame is an artist?"

"No," modestly replied "madame," "only a student."

The old man was visibly disappointed, but taking new courage, he tried again:

"Madame has traveled much. Perchance to Paris."

"No," replied the lady, with proper regret, "I have never been to Paris." Increased disappointment, almost reaching the point of disapproval, but followed by another brave attempt at establishing mutual interests and understanding:

"Madame is a good Catholic?"

"No," sadly replied the unfortunate woman, a trifle uncomfortable, although amused.

"Well," in desperation, "this painting is by a great artist—a French artist who lives in Paris. It represents the Christ who long ago was crucified upon a cross. You have heard of Him?"

CHAMPION PIE EATERS.

New Yorkers Consume Immense Quantities of Pastry and Bread.

One hundred thousand pies are eaten every day in New York. Roughly speaking, that means 36,500,000 pies a year. More than twice as many apple pies as any other kind are eaten, says the World.

Great as is the consumption of pie, it is exceeded by that of bread; 125,000 loaves is the lowest estimate placed on the number baked daily in New York. Bakers who have tried to estimate the amount say there are hundreds of small bakers, each baking from 50 to 100 loaves daily, who are not included in this estimate. There are more than 700 bakers in Manhattan alone and nearly as many more in the other boroughs.

While by far the greatest amount of bread eaten in New York is the plain white wheat bread, many other kinds are eaten extensively, rye, whole wheat and graham bread being the principal.

City-Bred Children.

A London scientist says that life in a metropolis makes young children sharp but not clever; that it often destroys their chance of ever being clever, for it hastens the development of the brain unnaturally; it makes them superficial, alert, but not observant; excitable, but without one spark of enthusiasm; they are apt to grow blasé, fickle, discontented; they see more things than the country-bred child, but not such interesting things; and they do not properly see anything, for they have neither the time nor capacity to get at the root of all the bewildering objects that crowd themselves into their little lives.

Oath in Isle of Man.

The judicial oath in the Isle of Man is so quaint as to deserve printing. It runs thus: "By this book and the holy contents thereof, and by the wonderful works that God hath miraculously wrought in heaven above and in the earth beneath in six days and seven nights, I do swear that I will, without respect of favor or friendship, love or gain, consanguinity or affinity, envy or malice, execute the laws of this isle justly between our sovereign lord the king and his subjects within this isle, betwixt party and party, as indifferently as the herring's backbone doth lie in the midst of the fish."

Talent in the Rough.

Frith, the English painter, tells this story of a fellow artist: "Huskison was an extraordinarily clever fellow, who died quite young. He used to paint imaginative pictures, fables and that sort of thing. He was entirely uneducated. At a big dinner party at Cheltenham I heard Lord Northwick ask him all down the length of the table what he bought his last picture. Was it a dealer? 'No, my lord,' said Huskison, 'it were a gent.'"

"Scotch" in "Commons."

There is always a bountiful supply of Scotch whiskey provided for the British house of commons. There are 670 members and the huge vat which holds their whiskey contains 800 gallons, specially distilled for them. The contents of the vat are never permitted to fall below a certain level. It is refilled two or three times during every parliamentary session.

Architect Needed Nowadays.

Flaub—Hear about Squigg? He's a successful architect.

Dubb—Architect? Why, he doesn't know the difference between a Greek temple and a dog kennel.

"No; but he can put a six-room apartment where there is only space for a five-room flat."—Columbia Jester.

Too Practical.

Miss Pense—How do you like that new beauty doctor?

Mrs. Quess—He's perfectly horrid! I asked him what I could do to develop my arms and he said I'd better go home and knead my own bread.—Detroit Free Press.

LIBEL LAW OF AUSTRALIA.

Inhabitants Who Have Little Pride of Ancestry Are Ample Protected.

The libel law of Australia is the queerest in the world. He who is sued for libel there must not only prove that the accusations he published were true, but also that to publish them was for the public benefit. Elsewhere the truth of the accusation alone needs to be proved.

An Australian sheep raiser explained this queer libel law at a wool sale.

"Australia was practically colonized by convicts," he said. "There is no denying this. The colonizers of Australia were convicts in the main."

"The descendants of these convicts are now Australia's leading families, the richest, the most influential, the most intelligent, the most respected. And yet these excellent people were in the past at the mercy of every editor. Let them get into the smallest squabble or dispute with some editor, and the man would bring them into general ridicule and contempt by printing their ancestry, by showing that Sir John Smith's great-grandfather had been sent out for robbing an old woman of seven dollars, or that Judge Brown's great-aunt, while employed as a servant girl, had tried to poison her master's soup, with whom she was in love."

"It is undeniably true that the best Australians have convict blood in their veins. The newspapers that they quarrel with used to taunt them with their convict blood. Hence the present queer libel law, which protects them, for of course it can never be for the good of the public that the grandmother of Judge So-and-So or the great-uncle of Dr. Blank was a convict."

FRENCH TOYS FOR BEACH.

Are More Elaborate Than Those Made for the American Youngsters.

The toys with which French children play on the beach include a varied assortment of implements and playthings to use in the sand at the seashore.

First, there is a sand screen, such as builders use, but in miniature, and which, with a brace at the back, can be set up in like manner on the beach, for screening the sand; and then there is a little hand sieve or sifter which can be used for the same purpose.

With these sets there is a pan to carry sand in, and there are a shovel and a sand scoop to dig with, and there is also a little rake, and besides all these there are little tin molds or forms in the shape of fishes and shells and capital letters of the alphabet; and finally there goes with each set, as part of it, a skipping rope.

Certainly pretty elaborate outfits are the little French sand sets for children.

Excavating Ancient Theater.

Verona, in Italy, is now completing the excavation of its Roman theater, a work which was begun in 1834. It is built in a semicircle. It dates from the time of Augustus Caesar and was lavishly decorated with marbles from Greece, Africa and Asia. The theater was formed of huge steps of granite above which were rows of private boxes, one of which stands in its original position, in excellent preservation, and with the name of the owner carved on it. Above the tiers of private boxes rose the places where the plebeians were seated and from where they looked down on to the stage or away to the water joists on the river.

Physiological Facts.

A person's eyes are out of line in two cases out of five, and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. The right is also, as a rule, higher than the left. Only one person in 15 has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people. The smallest vibration of sound can be distinguished better with one ear than with both. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest, while that of the thumb grows slowest. In 54 cases out of 100 the left leg is shorter than the right.

Slave to Habit.

Pat is sexton of a Buffalo church, and before holding his present position he was a street car conductor. His sallies of wit are discussed and keenly enjoyed by the congregation. Pat presented the collection box to a "pillar of the church" one evening, and in fishing out some change from his vest pocket, where he had slipped it for convenience, the man brought to light two cigars. Pat leaned over him and in the most solemn of tones said, "Smokin' in the three rear seats only."—Lippincott's.

Deserves Encouragement.

An English critic declares the art of singing is dying out. He thinks too many people labor under the delusion that they can sing, and in order to suppress them he proposes to organize a society for the prevention of singing, except in the strictest privacy. This man deserves to be encouraged, particularly as the "Good Old Summer Time" is in our midst again.—Atlanta Constitution.

Salt of the Sea.

Rivers not only carry sediment, but they also dissolve many substances, such as salt, various carbonates and sulphates. This constant transport of dissolved substances into the sea has made it salt throughout, common salt being the most readily soluble of minerals, and, therefore, the most freely transported by rivers.

GERMAN GIRLS' SCHOOLING.

No Colleges for Them in Their Own Country, But They Have a "Pension."

The German girl leaves school at about 15 years of age, by which time she has learned to sew, mend, and supposedly to speak English and French.

She has not learned higher mathematics, says Modern Women, but she has learned the small things which fit a girl for a housewife or companion, and that, in Germany, is woman's only sphere.

However much we American girls may enjoy our colleges we dare not pity the German girls, for they have something which takes their place and of which we can have no conception until we reside in Germany a few months.

Did you ever hear of a pension? It is one of the most enjoyable things which exists. Certain influential ladies, mostly widows or maiden aunts, make known that they are willing to take a limited number of young ladies into their family.

We went to Hanover, two of us girls, with a horror and dread of a boarding school, as we heard a pension described. We found ourselves in a family of eight girls, all from the very best class of Germans, and all placed under Frau von H—'s care for a year or more.

None of the girls had any special object in life; a few wanted to learn how to keep house, a few indulged in an hour's music lesson per week, but most of them came, as is the German custom, for the sake of becoming polished, and being escorted to concerts, theaters, balls, receptions, student kneples, etc., opportunities not afforded in smaller cities, and even not in many cities that are larger than Hanover.

Consequently our chaperon accepted invitations for her girls, parties were given and the great intimate family spent a year full of pleasure.

HORSE AND HORSELESS.

The Animal and the Auto Each Do the Other an Occasional Good Turn.

A farmer in Cadiz, Ind., recently jacked up his automobile to serve in lieu of a broken engine in the shelling of corn and cutting of fodder for his live stock and horses. The latter partook of their share of the feed without showing any hard feeling toward their deadly rival, the auto.

One man who has been touring the country says that the horses have accepted the automobile more gracefully than the farmers have.

He tells the story of an automobilist who met an elderly couple driving a skittish horse which decidedly objected to passing the unknown vehicle. The driver of the car stopped to offer his aid, but the man declined it with the remark:

"If you'll lead my old woman by, I guess the horse and I can make it all right."

Another horse and horseless yarn comes from a man in Oregon. He says:

"When I bought my car, I marveled that the company could sell it for \$1,550. Now I marvel that they could sell it at any price. Marveling is the cheapest part of the proposition, I find."

"My particular marvel out in my barn reminds me of the man who built so much stone fence in one day that it took him two days to walk back to where he began. My car will take me—sometimes—so far from home in two hours that it takes the rest of the day for me to drive home with a providentially hired horse."

FACTS ABOUT SAFETY PIN.

Obliging Clerk Imparts Interesting Information Concerning the Article.

"One dozen safety pins. Twelve cents. Thank you, madam," said the clerk. "Your change will be here in one moment."

She was very pretty. He was young. A conversation sprang up.

"There is a strange story connected with the safety pin," the clerk said. "An Englishman invented this pin some 30 or 40 years ago. For this admirable invention he was highly honored. Fetes and applause were showered upon him. If I am not mistaken, the man was even knighted."

"And about three years ago, in excavating in Pompeii, they came upon—what do you think? A perfect safety pin. Hundreds of perfect bronze safety pins. The Englishman's invention wasn't new at all. It was 2,000 years old."

"The man had been feted and honored all his life, he had even been knighted, for an invention that he didn't invent."

MIKADO'S SELF DENIAL.

Refused Heat in Palace While His Soldiers Were Freezing in the Field.

In the bitter cold of last winter—1904-1905—the mikado not content with the fullest official reports, sent his grand master to look into the conditions at the front, to ascertain by visiting every camp and outpost, how the soldiers were faring. When Count Hikkata returned with his harrowing tale of frightful suffering caused by the cold, the emperor was broken-hearted, says World's Work. Nothing more could be done—the Manchurian winter must drag its icy season through—but the emperor would not take his ease while his men were freezing, and the order to discontinue all heating of the palace till the war should be over showed that his sympathy was with them day by day.

No Possibility of Mistake.

Glady—How did Flossie Skimmer-horn's linen shower turn out?

Maybelle—It was a complete failure. A nasty little drizzle kept nearly everybody from going.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Neat.

Yeast—He has a lot of rich relatives, I believe, but they are all distant relatives, I hear.

Crimsonbeak—Yes, too distant for him to touch.—Yonkers Statesman.

AQUARIUM HATCHERY WORK.

Nearly a Million Young Fry Turned Out This Season in New York Hatchery.

Very nearly 1,000,000 little fishes—their number computed at \$95,000, to be exact—have been hatched out in the Aquarium's model hatchery thus far in the present season, the last to be turned out to date being a big lot of yellow perch, some of these from eggs of specimens in the Aquarium, and some from eggs received from the state fish hatchery at Cold Spring Harbor, says the New York Sun.

These yellow perch will be used for restocking with this species the waters in the city parks, and many have already been placed in the lake in Prospect Park.

Next before the yellow perch hatched out here in the present season, were a large lot of salt water smelts, these also from eggs received from the Cold Spring hatchery. The salt water smelt goes up into inlets in the spawning season, and like the shad, for instance, up streams to spawn. The young smelts hatched out in the Aquarium's hatchery were put over the Battery sea wall immediately back of the building into the Hudson.

Before the liberation of the young smelts there had been sent out from here for planting in various state waters, all hatched in the Aquarium's hatchery, young whitefish, rainbow trout, lake trout and hump-backed salmon.

Among eggs yet to be placed in the hatchery in the present season are pike perch eggs from Vermont, black spotted trout eggs from South Dakota, and the eggs of grayling trout from Montana.

The Aquarium's hatchery, with its eggs seen in hatching troughs and jars, and its hatched out young fishes in various stages of development in troughs and tanks, is an object of un-falling interest to visitors.

BODY WIRELESS VEHICLE.

The Human Anatomy Used as a Transmitter of Electrical Waves.

The body as a wireless telegraph transmitter and receiver was recently displayed by Prof. Ovington, of Boston. He performed a number of experiments with high potential and high frequency currents, substituting his assistant's body for the usual vertical conductor. The current from the machine passed through the body, whence the energy was radiated as waves in the ether. The potential and frequency of the oscillations were much in excess of those employed commercially, and hence the waves radiated were exceedingly short. It was Prof. Tommasini, of Geneva, who first demonstrated that the human body could be substituted successfully for an aerial of the same length and capacity. It is not so good a conductor as are the metals, but this is offset by the fact that a current of high frequency penetrates the skin by a small fraction of a millimeter. M. Emile Guarnini, of Brussels, actually sent messages through space by connection of one human body to the positive side of a spark gap, and another human body to one terminal of the coherer.

In Lazy Climates.

European and Northern American emigration is rather shy of California and our eastern gulf states because they are lazy climates. With all its aversion to work, the human race wants the option of being able to work. A country where in the growing and ripening season a man is forced to intermit his toil all through the middle of the day and where there is no long summer twilight to compensate for the noonday heat will never attract a large permanent immigration. For the lazy climates are climates without a twilight. There is a distinct relation between twilight hours and racial energy.—N. Y. Mail.

Hope of the Bald.

"I can always tell a man this time of year who is losing his hair," said a street car conductor. "They always ride with their hats off where the sun will beat down on them and the wind blow their scanty locks about. Every man that is getting baldheaded imagines if he could go bareheaded long enough in the open air the head of hair of his youth would come back."—Kansas City Times.

Scott's Works.

Of all the modern writers Sir Walter Scott has the largest place in that gigantic work, the British Museum catalogue. Scott has a larger number of entries under the name than any other author save Shakespeare, who has two volumes devoted exclusively to him.

Big Bag.

Eva—Catharine used to be quite a winnow.

Edna—Ah, indeed! Did she ever bag any big game?

"I should say so. Her husband weighs 318 pounds."—Chicago Daily News.

Not Likely.

A tough kid strolled into a downtown drug store. His attire of patched clothing and a huge cigar excited some remarks from the three patrons of the store who were engaged in conversation at the time the boy made his entry. In response to an inquiry from the clerk relative to what he wanted, the boy said: "Gib me a half dozen quinine pills." Taking six pills from a near-by bottle, the clerk asked if he should put them in a box. "Hully gee," broke in the boy, "youse didn't think I was going to roll 'em home, did you?"

ACTING OF THE OLD TIME.

Ludicrous Efforts of Great Tragedians to Impress Their Audiences.

The old-time actor had peculiar and primitive views as to elocution and its uses. I remember, writes Richard Mansfield, in Atlantic, a certain old friend of mine, who, when he recited the opening speech in "Richard III.," and arrived at the line "In the deep bosom of the ocean buried," suggested the deep bosom of the ocean by sending his voice down into his boots. Yet these were fine actors, to whom certain young gentlemen, who never saw them, constantly refer. The methods of the stage have completely changed, and with them the tastes of the people. The probability is that some of the old actors of only a few years ago would excite much merriment in their delineation of tragedy. A very great tragedian of a past generation was wont, in the text scene in "Richard III.," to hold a piece of soap in his mouth, so that, after the appearance of the ghosts, the lather and froth might dribble down his chin! and he employed, moreover, a trick sword, which rattled hideously; and, whilst with his foam-flecked face, his rolling eyes, his inarticulate groans, and his rattling blade, the small boy in the gallery was scared into a frenzy of vociferous delight!

WOMEN WHO PLAY GOLF.

But Few Americans Look Well While Playing, But They Play Well.

"Ladies' links" is a term which never became as widespread on this side of the ocean as on the other. In England and Scotland when women first took up the game they were not permitted on the historical courses, but were forced to play on shorter or pocket handkerchief links, especially laid out for them.

Women in this country have always been permitted to play on our longest courses, says the New Idea Magazine, although they are closed to them on certain days. Very long and sporty holes, on which hazards are so placed as to spoil an average woman's drive, have ladies' tees from which a similar stroke would not be penalized, but as driving is, on the whole, one of the strongest points of many women on champions, such special arrangements are done away with in tournaments, and the long course is played.

The greater number of to-day's women champions are self-taught, although they have had professional instruction in some part of their careers. The best results are gained, not by going around the course dozens of times, but by practicing the same shot for half an hour at a time, studying scientifically cause and effect.

HIS MOTHER'S TEACHING.

Didn't Believe in Capital Punishment for a Good and Sufficient Reason.

A southern judge tells of the disqualification of a jurymen who came before him. The case was a capital one, and the lanky backwoodsman declared determined opposition to capital punishment. Looking at him sternly and in somewhat suggestive of wrath, the judge asked the fellow if he did not think there were conditions so extraordinary as to warrant the hanging of the offender. He said he did not believe anything could make him assent to such a verdict.

"But will your honor let me explain?" said the disqualified citizen. "I'd like to give the court my reasons."

"I don't wish to hear any explanation from you. Go and sit down."

"Excuse me, judge, but you must hear my reason."

"Well, then, give it, and go along with you."

"The reason I am opposed to capital punishment, your honor, is that my old mammy taught me it were a sin to kill anything that wasn't fitten to eat."

RIGHT TO THE LETTER.

American Purchaser of Silver in London Is Served with Accuracy.

A New Yorker was once referring to the solidity and literal-mindedness of the British shopkeeper, when he was reminded of an amusing experience of a friend in London, relates Success Magazine.

The American had been making several purchases in a jewelry establishment, among others a silver set, and finding that he had with him insufficient funds to defray the entire cost, he desired the clerk to send the set to his hotel, marked "C. O. D."

Due note was made by the clerk; but when the articles arrived at the hotel the purchaser was surprised to find that no charges had been collected. Opening the package the American was dumfounded to discover that each piece of silver had been carefully engraved, in a beautiful monogram, "C. O. D."

Not Likely.

A tough kid strolled into a downtown drug store. His attire of patched clothing and a huge cigar excited some remarks from the three patrons of the store who were engaged in conversation at the time the boy made his entry. In response to an inquiry from the clerk relative to what he wanted, the boy said: "Gib me a half dozen quinine pills." Taking six pills from a near-by bottle, the clerk asked if he should put them in a box. "Hully gee," broke in the boy, "youse didn't think I was going to roll 'em home, did you?"

A LARGE PARTY.

Of The Portsmouth And Kittery Knights

ATTENDED PYTHIAN MEET AT FARMINGTON LAST EVENING

A large party of Knights of Pythias from Damon Lodge of this city and Constitution Lodge of Kittery left for Farmington at half past six o'clock last evening.

They were bound for Farmington, this state, to assist in celebrating the thirty-fifth anniversary of Harmony Lodge.

The rank of Page was conferred by Constitution Lodge.

An entertainment followed, and a banquet was enjoyed later.

OUR MERCHANT MARINE.

Some Facts And Figures Of Interest Concerning It

The total gross tonnage of vessels of the American merchant service is over 6,000,000.

There are 10,000 steam merchant vessels under the American flag.

Sailing vessels under the American flag number 13,000.

There are 2,500 unrigged vessels owned in the United States.

There are about 1,500 passenger steamers owned on the Atlantic coast.

Of tugboats, including harbor and outside boats, there are about 1,200 on the Atlantic coast.

There are about 3,000 registered yachts under the American flag, of which two-thirds are owned on the Atlantic coast, and of these latter 1,000 are propelled by steam and gasoline and 1,000 by sail.

There are about 3,000 registered boats on the Atlantic coast, of which 500 are in the northern coal trade.

Square-rigged vessels under the American flag number somewhat less than 300.

The total number of square-riggers owned on the Atlantic coast is ninety-five, including fourteen whalers.

The square-riggers are divided into ten four-masted ships, twelve ships, forty-six barks, twenty-nine barkentine ships and twelve brigs.

The fore and aft coasting fleet consists of one seven master, six six masters thirty-four five masters, 193 four masters, 500 three masters and 1,400 two masters.

The largest vessel flying the American flag is the steamship Minnesota of 29,718 gross tons.

The largest square-rigger under the American flag is the ship Shenandoah of Bath, a wooden vessel having a gross tonnage of 3,496.

The oldest merchant vessel under the American flag is the coasting schooner Polly of Belfast, built in 1805.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

Some Handtub Suggestions.

To the Editor of The Herald:—Referring to the various communications which have appeared in your paper from time to time relative to the local handtubs and their crews; after noting the various suggestions contained in these communications, it strikes me, in view of the fact that these crews are quartered in city buildings at no expense, they could be utilized for more practical purposes than any so far suggested.

As I understand it, these handtub associations are merely hobbies among ex-members of the fire engine and hook and ladder companies. Consequently, the members are too old for active service. Unquestionably, they take considerable delight in going to the reservoir occasionally and giving the machines a try out. The question arises, instead of the tubs drawing from the source of our domestic supply, why not go to the wharves and use the salt water? If the salt water is injurious to the machines, I suggest that each evening these tubs be attached to the various hydrants located throughout the length and breadth of our city and the principal thoroughfares wet down. This would alleviate the dust nuisance and settle a question which has agitated our citizens this season to such an extent. In this manner each hydrant would be tested and at the same time the machines would be limbered up, so that they would be in good condition at all times, for any and all demands. There is one more suggestion I would like to make at this time and

It appears to me to be a most practical one. In connection with brown-tail moths, there is a spray that is used in many places to exterminate this pestilence. For a comparatively few dollars a sufficient quantity of the spray could be obtained and the tubs could be used to throw the stream into the trees. Brown-tail moths are probably controlled by instinct, the same as carrier pigeons; they evidently know where it is a cinch to lay their eggs and hatch them without being molested.

Last year, thanks to the different ponds, dumps, etc., we gave our Summer visitors mosquitoes; this year, we give them dead trees and the product of the brown-tail moths. The city should be practical, appropriate a few hundred dollars and set the handtubs on this mission. The situation is first, brown-tail moths, dead trees, no appropriation to arrest the destruction; second, handtubs at no cost to the city nothing doing.

I think if the boys had this duty to perform they would be particularly pleased. Many of them fought the battles during the bloody period of '69-'65, and later went through the various stages of the Spanish-American War; they have fought and subdued the principal conflagrations in this vicinity for years. Their very instincts are along this line. Their usefulness by this plan would be apparent and many an idle hour would be whiled away in a manner that to them would be a pleasure. Let the boys themselves say a few words on this subject.

ECONOMY.

That Drinking Fountain To the Editor of The Herald:—I would suggest that the street department either remove the drinking fountain at the junction of Little Harbor

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1906.

CONCERNING AUTOMOBILE SPEED REGULATIONS

As the police order issued several weeks ago to arrest any automobilists found violating the speed regulation in old Strawberry Bank has resulted in no one being held up, it is fairly to be presumed that those who ride in horseless vehicles are doing so with a reasonable degree of respect for the rights of others in this city.

The automobilist who violates the law, like other malefactors, is the exception to the rule, we believe, and the feeling which in some places runs so high against the driver of the road car is without just foundation.

It is but fair in the automobilist to respect American speed regulations, for which they are much more just and less severe than those of most other countries.

In France there is a national law, describing in careful detail precisely what must be the construction of the car and its equipment of brakes, bells, horns, lamps, etc. It also tells in what manner they must be operated, and provides for the issuance of licenses, without which no one is allowed to operate them.

Only by special permit is their speed in any place allowed to exceed nineteen miles an hour, and in cities towns and villages it is limited to twelve miles an hour. Within the limits of the city of Havre automobiles are not allowed to run at a speed exceeding six miles an hour.

In the German empire there are regulations which forbid the making of excessive noise by automobiles, also the emission of smoke, steam or odors.

In Austria a rigid examination is undergone by each candidate for the necessary operator's license.

In Holland a speed limit of twelve miles an hour in open country is imposed, and when nearly built-up communities the speed limit is decreased to five miles an hour.

The penalties for violation of these laws in many cases involve both fine and imprisonment.

If the operators of machines at any future time,—especially during the coming Summer, when the cars obnoxious in this state, they will have only themselves to thank for the passage of a severe state law by the New Hampshire Legislature in place of the reasonable regulation now imposed.

A BIT OF HISTORY

A bit of history will do us no harm at times, and there are bits of history not generally known, or included in the school and academic text books,—which, by the way, are almost invariably more or less misleading, if not absolutely inaccurate,—that the most of us like to occasionally absorb in small but effective doses.

One of these fragments usually expurgated from the illuminated pages far toward dispelling the halo which surrounds the Constitution of the United States to such an extent as to practically prevent the making even of a good change, such as the election of Senators by the people, and the abolition of the—, well, to continue.

The Constitution was not embraced

with open arms by each and every state, neither was it generally hailed with any open rejoicing. Even the original document as penned by Governor Morris received minor amendments in the Constitutional Convention, which convened at Philadelphia in 1787. The only New England man on the committee which finally prepared it was Rufus King of Massachusetts, unless, indeed, we accept the ruling of some geographers that New York is a New England state; in which case, the illustrious name of Alexander Hamilton must be added. The ratification of the Constitution in the several states took place as follows:

Delaware, Dec. 7, 1787, unanimously.
Pennsylvania, Dec. 12, 1787, vote forty-six to twenty-three;
New Jersey, Dec. 18, 1787, unanimously;
Georgia, Jan. 2, 1788, unanimously;
Connecticut, Jan. 9, 1788, vote 123 to 40;
Massachusetts, Feb. 6, 1788, vote 187 to 168;
Maryland, April 28, 1788, vote sixty-three to twelve;
South Carolina, May 28, 1788, vote 149 to seventy-three;
New Hampshire, June 21, 1788, vote fifty-seven to forty-six;
Virginia, June 25, 1788, vote eighty-nine to seventy-nine;
New York, July 26, 1788, vote thirty to twenty-eight;
North Carolina, Nov. 21, 1789, vote 193 to seventy-five;
Rhode Island, May 29, 1790, vote thirty-four to thirty-two.
Another interesting sidelight on ratifications is the fact that the negro citizenship amendment was not acted on by Tennessee, was rejected by California, Delaware, Kentucky, Maryland, New Jersey, and Oregon; and that of the states which ratified it, New York rescinded her ratification Jan. 5, 1870.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Keep in the middle of the road,
Is the song that they used to spiel;
But now if you must travel there,
Look out for the automobile!

Poets are born; poetry is borne.

If Maxim Gorky ever again crosses the Russian frontier, it will be an indication that there is a screw loose somewhere.

Panama is having serious internal troubles just because she knows Uncle Sam won't let her have another revolution.

A new publication is called "The Blue Devil Military Monthly." The chances are that its existence will not be as long as its title.

The Summer season brings us relief from Caspar Whitney, but he will have his innings again when the football season comes around.

There is some time left for us to wait for denatured alcohol. The burning question, however, will be again taken up next New Year's day.

Dr. Lyman Abbot says our American ideals are high. We agree that Dr. Abbot's are high, although no body of ministers has yet accused him of heresy.

Secretary Shaw says he would go 1,000 miles to see the grave of a government employee who died from overwork. Isn't the President really a government employee? If so, let Secretary Shaw visit the grave of one William Henry Harrison.

The Editor for June contains the following: "For Sale—A superb edition of Balzac. Read but once." The inference is that not only does the present possessor want to get rid of it, but also that he does not care to read it again.

The librarian at Derby Neck, Conn., has ordered the works of Jack London removed from the library because Mr. London has said he is an anarchist. The chances are that this descendant of the Puritans couldn't tell, if asked, what it was that Mr. London really said, but his action will undoubtedly boom the sale of the London books in the vicinity of Derby Neck.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Dennett of Dennett street announce the engagement of their daughter Miss Blanche M. Dennett, bookkeeper at the telephone exchange, to Wallace C. Crompton. The prospective groom is a conductor on the Portsmouth street railway. The wedding takes place Wednesday, June 27.

SUMMER BEGINS THIS WEEK

Summer begins on Friday and continues until Sunday, Sept. 23.

OUR EXCHANGES

Little Son

When twilight shakes her hourglass at the sun
And fairies from their popped fastness flee,
Then, little boy, with empty arms I wait
To sing you: "Bobby Shafto's gone to sea."

I like to think that up among the stars
We used to count 'twixt dusk and Land of Nod—
You listen still at even for my song
There in the shadow of the hand of God.

I like to feel that still you watch my ways
And hand in hand go with me, just as when
We saw a thousand wonders in one flower,
Flaunting our joy before the eyes of men.

For that brief time I offer thanks.
It sheds
Its radiance down the years to guide me on;
And at the last, sing me our lullaby
And I will hear and hasten, little son.

—Percy L. Shaw in American Magazine.

Chance For John To Increase His Roll
The French are tremendously practical, as witness the offer of \$1,000 by the Paris Matin as compensation for fifteen minutes it asks of John D. Rockefeller for the privilege of an interview. Were John D. to be compelled to give the talk in French it would be worth the price.—New London Day.

And Boston Demands Revenge

One of the products of the Chicago packing houses is canned "Boston baked beans." Those men out there appear to have added plausibility to their other crimes.—New York Mail.

Not Even in New Hampshire

The state troops of New Hampshire begin their annual encampment at Concord under practically the same conditions as prevailed during the major portion of the tour of duty last year. But the lot of a soldier is not supposed to be always sunshine.—Nashua Telegraph.

You're Dreaming, Brother

A Chicago girl fourteen years old can speak six languages. Let's hope that correct English is among them.—Lewiston Journal.

Grief Is Universal

Protestants will unite with Catholics everywhere in lamenting the untimely death of Bishop Delany of New Hampshire.—Haverhill Sunday Record.

For Life, You Mean

Emma Goldman has married for two years under the anarchist creed. Now she ought to be jailed for two under the United States faith.—Newburyport News.

THE MAGAZINES

The American

Six articles of first-rate interest, six stories of exceptional quality, make up the bulk of the American Magazine for July. In "The Taming of Rogers", Sherman Morse recounts, in its full significance, Attorney General Hadley's successful attempt to make Standard Oil obey the law. Hadley differs from many public prosecutors in that he obtained his results by the simple enforcement of existing laws. "Reaping Where We Have Not Sown", by Julian Willard Helburn, is an illuminating article on practical forestry as distinguished from sentimental preservation or stupid destruction. It is splendidly illustrated. The same writer, in "The Quickening Spirit", has assembled a number of incidents illustrating the "sand" and resourcefulness of the San Franciscans in their hour of disaster. "The Confessions of a Life Insurance Solicitor", by William MasMahon, is a bona fide narrative written with an Adeline-like humor. Another article of strong personal interest is "The Single Woman's Problem", which tells of an educated woman's struggle to support herself and those dependent on her. "The Slave of Cotton" is the second article by Henry K. Webster on the South's great problem. "The Mystery", by Stewart Edward White and Samuel Hopkins Adams, is continued and among the fiction writers are Mrs. L. H. Harris, Gilbert P. Coleman, W. H. Cline and John Fleming Wilson.

Woman's Home Companion

John Spargo's powerful article "Child Slaves of the Slums", in the Woman's Home Companion for July, is a further evidence of the earnestness with which that periodical has

entered into the campaign against the evils of child labor. It is supplemented by an outline of the plans of the publishers for the organization of a national league for the abolition of child slavery. But this serious purpose has not lessened the usual amount of reading matter of general interest in the magazine. "The Hat and the Man", by Henry Irving Dodge; "My Pirate", a delightful girlhood reminiscence by Clara Morris; "From the Van Cleve Jewel Box", by Anne O'Hagan; "A Nice Little Thing in Blue", by Miriam Michelson, and "The Adopted Doll" are among other stories that appeal to a variety of tastes. Timely questions are discussed by authoritative writers—"Shall We Reform Our Spelling?" by Mary Bronson Hart; "Has the Club Woman Supplanted the Church-Woman?" by Charlotte Perkins Gilman, and "Finances and the Girl on the Farm", by Anna Steese Richardson. Characteristic articles on Summer cookery, fashions, etc., increase the value of the magazine as a household publication.

RAILROAD JACK IS GRATEFUL

To the Editor of The Herald:—As a result of the most cordial conditions by which I was surrounded during my brief stay of twenty-four hours in historic Portsmouth, it becomes me, as an individual specializing along the lines of educational work and study, to acknowledge my appreciation of the kindly spirit so emphatically manifest while I held forth last evening on the street discussing men and measures now before the general public.

Whether as a total stranger making inquiry in regard to places of historic value or as a peculiarly clad genius, so-called at least, sitting at the piano in the auditorium of your fine Y. M. C. A. through the courtesy of the secretary, Mr. Hoehn, there was that uniformity of gentlemanly treatment that should teach us that while there are people who know little concerning politeness, they are rapidly passing to that world to which they might have journeyed years before without being missed. Their places are more than filled by the best people in the best age that history records.

Thanking you for favors extended during my call at your sanctum, I remain,

Your friend,
RAILROAD JACK.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.
TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woolens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place,

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A. O. Caswell, Bottler,

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IS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

Eldredge's Pilsener Lager, Half Stock Ale, Cream Ale.
Frank Jones Golden Ale, Homestead Ale, Stock Porter, Nourishing Stout, India Pale Ale.
Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Portsburger Lager, Sparkling Ale, Hal. Stock Ale, Stock Porter, India Pale Ale.
Schlitz Lager (Budweiser Brewery Bottling.)
Ales, Lager and Porter by the ¼ keg. Wines and Liquors. Soda Siphons and Tanks.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN FAMILY TRADE.

For ten years we have been engaged in the MONUMENTAL, GRANITE and MARBLE Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now that we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here, that we have at our other shops by the same business principles viz:—

HIGH GRADE WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices for delivery before Memorial Day.

FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER,

Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St

KEITH'S THEATRE

Robert Hilliard, the most successful "legitimate" actor to appear in vaudeville as a drawing card, at least, is to be the principal attraction of a great show at Keith's the week of June 25. Mr. Hilliard's playlet, "As a Man Sows", is conceded to be the best vehicle that popular actor has ever appeared in in vaudeville. It is an intensely dramatic short play, combining all the comedy, pathos, juvenile precocity and villainy that is usually to be found in many of the more pretentious productions and, like all Mr. Hilliard's efforts, it has a moral. The star will be supported by an excellent company and the scenic surroundings will be gorgeous and elaborate. (Artists and art lovers will be especially pleased with the handsome and artistic series of plastic postings by the Seldoms, their work having received the highest commendation from noted European art critics. The surrounding show is a notable one including James F. Kelly and Annie O'Brien in the comedy, singing and dancing sketch, "A Ginger Snap"; Stuart Barnes, "the Chesterfield of monologue comedians; Caron and Herbert, eccentric comedy acrobats; Fielda and Wooley, mirth-provoking German comedians; Young American Quinet, clever singers, dancers and acrobatic contortionists; LaDent, skilful comedy juggler, and Jack and Bertha Rich, in a comedy and singing specialty. The Fadettes will have an entire new program of selections and the concerts will be at the usual hour, 1.45 and 7.30 p. m. approximately. The customary new list of comedy and interesting motion pictures will be exhibited in the kinograph.

HONORED GRADUATES

Miss Pauline Sperry of York Beach and Miss Mary I. Wiggin of Newfields were among the graduates of Smith College, Northampton, Mass., on Tuesday, who received the degree of A. B.

ORDERED TO PHILIPPINES

Dr. Manley H. Simons, U. S. N., formerly of this city, has been ordered to the Naval Hospital at Philadelphia, from San Francisco. He will assume his duties shortly.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE,
WANTED, TO LET, LOST
FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

TO LET—Furnished rooms. Apply 19 Maplewood avenue. chj20-1w

SPOT CASH paid for old feather beds old plated ware, silverware and cast off clothing. Send postal. I will call with cash. "Feathers," this office. chj20-1w

WANTED—A cook and a housemaid. Both to be experienced. Apply to Mrs. Parks, House O, Navy Yard. chj15tf

TO LET—Nice furnished front room, 31 Fleet street. Apply at Blacksmith Shop.

TO LET—House No. 17 Court street, apply to William H. Rollins, 68 Pleasant street. chj14-1w

AGENTS for "Gloria" the wonderful new drink. Gives youthful vigor. Half a day of new life in every drink. Drink Gloria. C. E. Boynton. Tel. chj12-13w

WANTED—Men and boys to learn plumbing, plastering, bricklaying. Special offer life scholarship fifty dollars, easy payments; position guaranteed; free catalogue. Coyne Bros. Trade Schools, New York, Chicago, St. Louis. j15

TO LET—House No. 100 on State street, house No. 83 Cabot street; also 8-room cottage, ten minutes from Foss' Beach, pleasantly situated. Apply to Benjamin F. Webster. chj15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. chj15tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. chj15tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. chj15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. chj15tf

ELECTRIC motor for sale. Inquire at this office. Mch1tf

TO LET—Or lease for term of years, a house of fourteen rooms with hot and cold water and hot water heat (suitable for boarding house), also stable with twelve stalls, near navy yard bridge. Apply Chas. H. Bartlett, Orman House, or Geo. D. Boulter, Kittery, Me.

LOST—Monday morning, June 11, metal wheel for baby carriage, between 24 Dennett street and depot. Finder will be rewarded on leaving it at Seymour's, 2 1-2 Linden street.

LOST—A gold nugget stickpin, between navy yard and South Eliot. Finder will please return to this office and be suitably rewarded. J19b5tc4t

FOR SALE—Good gas range for sale cheap. Inquire of W. T. Lucas, 14 Penhallow street. J19b1w

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Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets Etc for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

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OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL STATION
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PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

CHEAP BUTTER

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As long as people clamor for something cheap we shall have adulterated food.

We do not make cheap butter. We do make butter of extra good quality and deliver it while it has all its original flavor and aroma.

PURE CREAM IN ANY QUANTITY.

Philip Farms Creamery,

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DR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND

For the cure of all diseases of the female system.

Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

Prepared by Dr. Lafranco, 100 N. 2nd St., New York.

Take special notice: 25 cents. Do not be deceived.

Keep it in your medicine chest.

For the cure of all diseases of the female system.

Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

Prepared by Dr. Lafranco, 100 N. 2nd St., New York.

Take special notice: 25 cents. Do not be deceived.

Keep it in your medicine chest.



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Practical and Perfectly Safe.
Clean and simple to manage.
Will do all your cooking at an expense of 1 cent per hour for each burner.

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Paid-Up Capital,
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SUMMER SESSION

Of Unitarians At The
Isles Of Shoals

WILL BE HELD FROM JULY
7 TO JULY 14

An Interesting Program Arranged For
The Several Days

GENERAL SUBJECT WILL BE: "THE SOCIAL
ASPECTS OF RELIGION"

The tenth annual Summer gathering of the Unitarians at the Isles of Shoals will be held from July 7 to July 15. The general subject for the week will be "Social Aspects of Religion."

The program for the several days will be as follows:

Sunday, July 8
Forenoon
10.00 Communion Service in the Stone Meeting house.
11.00 Religious Service with sermon by Rev. Adelbert L. Hudson of Newton, Mass.

Evening
8.00 Religious Service with Sermon by Rev. Frank S. C. Wicks of Indianapolis, Ind.
9.45 Evening Prayer in the Stone Meeting house.

Monday, July 9
Forenoon
9.15 Morning worship in the Stone Meeting house, conducted by

A NIGHT CAP
Take two Beecham's Pills on retiring and avoid any ill effects from a late meal. Then you will sleep soundly, awaken with a clear head and a high opinion of the great stomach remedy.

Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident, after the payment of one year's premium

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED
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TRAVELERS ALONE
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STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY
NO. 118 MARKET ST

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Capivi.
Cures in 14 days. RELIEVES in 24 hours the same diseases without inconvenience.
Sold by all druggists.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Cleanse and beautifies the
teeth and purifies the breath.
Used by people of refinement
for over a quarter of a century.
Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY

J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

Rev. W. W. Peck, of Needham, Mass.
10.00 Lecture, "Sources of the Impulse toward Social Regeneration," by Rev. Adelbert L. Hudson, of Newton, Mass. Discussion.

Evening
8.00 Lecture, "Work among the Sailors," by Staunton King, of Charleston, S. C.
9.45 Evening Prayer in the Stone Meeting house.

Tuesday, July 10
Forenoon
9.15 Morning worship in the Stone Meeting house, conducted by Rev. William R. Cole, of Cohasset, Mass.

10.00 "Our Anniversary." Addresses by Mr. Thomas H. Elliott and Rev. George H. Badger.

Evening
8.00 Lecture, "The Public Conscience," by Hon. Carroll D. Wright, President of Clark University, Worcester, Mass.
9.45 Evening Prayer in the Stone Meeting house.

Wednesday, July 11
Forenoon

9.15 Morning Worship in the Stone Meeting house, conducted by Rev. F. H. Kent, of Northampton, Mass.
10.00 Lecture, "The Modern Hope-dale Community," by Rev. Frank W. Pratt, of Hopedale, Mass.

Evening
8.00 Lecture, "A Month among the Huicole Indians of Mexico," illustrated by stereopticon, by Rev. Peter Goldsmith, D. D., of Salem, Mass.
9.45 Evening Prayer in the Stone Meeting house.

Thursday, July 12
Young People's Religious Union Day
Forenoon
9.15 Morning Worship in the Stone Meeting house, conducted by Rev. John Baltzly, of Hudson, Mass.

10.00 Addresses. Rev. Edgar S. Wiers of Montclair, N. J., and Rev. Abram Wymen of North Easton, Mass. Discussion.

12.00 Meeting of Union delegates in the Stone Meeting house.
Evening
8.00 Lecture, "The Modern Movement in Social Work," by Jeffrey Richardson Brackett, Ph. D., Director of the School for Social Workers maintained by Harvard University and Simmons College.

9.45 Evening Prayer in the Stone Meeting house.

Friday, July 13
Forenoon

9.15 Morning Worship in the Stone Meeting house, conducted by Rev. Robert C. Douthitt, of Dover, Mass.

10.00 Lecture, "William Morris and the Roots of Art," by Rev. A. L. Weatherly, of Worcester, Mass.

Evening
8.00 Concord, to be rendered by the members of the quartet.
9.45 Evening Prayer in the Stone Meeting house.

Saturday, July 14
Forenoon

9.45 Morning Worship in the Stone Meeting house, conducted by Rev. John H. Applebee, of Attleboro, Mass.
10.00 Lecture, "The Spirit of Modern Philanthropy," by Miss Mary L. Birtwell, of Cambridge, Mass.

Evening
8.00 Lecture, illustrated by stereopticon, "The Planting of Free Churches," by Rev. Charles E. St. John, of Boston, Mass.

9.45 Service of Prayer in the Stone Meeting house.

Sunday, July 15
Forenoon

11.00 Religious Service, with sermon by Rev. Charles E. St. John of Boston, Mass.

Evening
8.00 Religious Service with sermon by Rev. Frederic J. Gaud, of Loominster, Mass.

LARGE ATTENDANCE

Enjoyed Strawberry Festival
Last Evening

UNDER AUSPICES OF UNION REBEKAH LODGE

Union Rebekah Lodge gave a strawberry festival, entertainment and dance Tuesday evening complimentary to the talent who participated in the recent minstrel show, in Odd Fellows' Hall. There was a large attendance to enjoy the triple occasion.

The berries were of unusual excellence and liberally served with cream, vanilla and strawberry ice cream, assorted cake and everybody extolled the bounty of the Rebekahs. The tables which were set in the banquet hall were decorated with bouquets of daisies and syringa.

An entertainment of merit and variety was presented as follows in the lodge room:

Piano and cornet solo,
Mrs. Mudgett, Mrs. Klumpp

Vocal solo,
Nathaniel Peirce

Selections by P. H. S. Mandolin Club.

Reading,
Miss Mae Warren

Piano and cornet solo,
Mrs. Mudgett, Mrs. Klumpp

Vocal solo,
Mrs. James Smith

Selections by P. H. S. Mandolin Club.

Reading,
Fred H. Trask

Selections, P. H. S. Mandolin Club.

A dance concluded the festivities, for which Horace L. Rowe rendered the music. The participants were many.

The Union Rebekahs catered well and are to be congratulated on the success which followed Tuesday evening's festival.

The committees were as follows:
Refreshments—Mrs. M. A. Hill, Mrs. Nellie Kehoe, Mrs. Alice Hill, Mrs. Mabel Trask, Mrs. Lizzie Ballou, Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, Mrs. Olive Holmes, Mrs. Carrie Adams, Lamont Hilton, Charles Kehoe, Fred Trask and Israel Schurman.

Entertainment—Mrs. Della Sides, Mrs. Mary Klumpp, Mrs. Fannie Mudgett, Mrs. Nellie Kehoe, Joseph McDonald and George Churchill.

SQUIRREL ESCAPED

And for a Time Had Fun With Its Pursuers

People on Water street were treated to a good deal of amusement on Tuesday afternoon, all caused by the stunts of a pet squirrel. The animal is owned by a lady who also has four others, which she keeps in a cage.

The one in question in some manner escaped from the cage and ran into the street, where it quickly climbed a tall pole of the electric light company. From there, it jumped to a telephone pole and when it saw the crowd gathering and men below trying to climb the pole, it started out on a cable wire which runs from one pole to the other. The animal made its way on the cable to a point halfway between the two poles where it halted and watched its pursuers below.

Finally with the aid of a pole it was taken from the wire and put back into its cage.

EXETER FRATERNITY

Has Annual Banquet At The Rockingham in This City

The annual banquet of the Kappa Epsilon Pi fraternity of Phillips Exeter Academy was held on Monday evening at The Rockingham. An excellent repast was prepared by Manager Knapp.

The toastmaster was L. H. Hummerhouse and the speakers were Ralph H. Bowles, a faculty member, A. J. Zimmer, '98, and S. H. Pillsbury, '93. There were also remarks by Thomas T. Tuohy, '04, Winthrop E. Piske of the faculty, L. Raymond Chapman, '95, Frederick C. Irving '02, Robert G. Fossenden, '04, Gilbert L. Stark, '03, of Yale, Robert W. Hinds, '01, and Willard Z. Carr, '02.

Paul Gring was the undergraduate chairman of the dinner committee and his associates were Mr. Hummerhouse, Charles G. Lewis, Jr., and Isaac G. Fry, '00. The latter designed the menu cards, which were very handsome.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winkler's SCOTCH WHISKY has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, soothes the gums, always all pain, cures with milk, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

DIPLOMAS GIVEN.

(Continued from first page)

to be particularly efficacious in warding off bad luck if the horseshoe be one that was found upon the highway.

The Romans drive nails into the walls of their cottages as an antidote for the plague.

The superstition regarding thirteen at a table probably had its origin at the Lord's Supper, when our Lord was seated at the table with his twelve disciples. Judas that same night betrayed him. The belief grew rapidly, especially in England, and some in London tried to show how absurd it was by starting clubs of thirteen, thus hoping to destroy forever the power of these omens.

Another omen which had its origin at the same time is that of "spilling salt." In his painting Leonardo da Vinci represents Judas as overturning the salt, thus our superstition regarding it.

Beliefs and superstitions relating to snakes are exceedingly common. These reptiles by their graceful and sinuous movements and the terror of their bite appear at once to command reverence and awe.

It is not necessary for us to go farther than our own town to find people who believe in the supernatural and we must confess that we are more or less under their influence.

It is enough for us to say with Shakespeare that:
"There are more things in Heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

AT THE NAVY YARD

Two prisoners from the League Island navy yard arrived on board the Southern on Tuesday.

The work of driving piles for the Topoka's pier in Crooked Lane continues to progress rapidly.

The work of beginning to discharge the barge Kennebec at the coal handling plant was prevented on Monday by the rain and was commenced on Tuesday.

The clearing of the collier Leontidas from Philadelphia for Monte Christi on Saturday looks as if she were not coming here yet.

With the North Atlantic squadron making the coast from Provincetown to Rockland as its rendezvous this Summer, Portsmouth should be allowed to share its company.

The first team of marines will play the Kittery baseball team on Saturday.

As It Impressed Him.

"What is reform?" asked the impressive speaker.

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "I don't know exactly what it is. But it's something we've all got to holler for, whether we want it or not."—Washington Post.

Rare English Coins.

A collection of about 300 English crowns from the time of Edward VI. to Victoria, was sold in London recently. A James I. crown brought £19 10s. and two Charles I. crowns, dated 1625 and 1632, £25 10s and £22, respectively.

Encourages Temperance.

The Bavarian government does not dare to forbid its railway employees to drink beer; but systematic efforts to discourage beer drinking are made by providing coffee, milk, lemonade and mineral waters at cost price.

Titled Archer.

Sir Ralph Payne-Galwey, a baronet of Yorkshire, England, is believed to be the best archer in Europe. He has frequently shot an arrow a quarter of a mile and struck the center of the target.

Pope Plus Smokes.

Pope Plus is said to be the first pontiff of the Roman Catholic church to indulge in cigars, his predecessors, notably Plus IX. and Leo XIII., having contented themselves with snuff.

Historic Bridge Going.

Barkimming bridge, over the Ayr, near Mossiel, which is associated with Burns' "Man Was Made to Mourn," is expected to collapse at any time.

Shorthand Inventor.

Ben Pitman, whose system of shorthand is used more than any other in the United States, is still living in eastern Cincinnati. He is 83 years old.

Naturally.

Some people at the fool intentionally while others who have no histrionic ability whatever attain similar results.

Visionary.

There's a reason why poets make "money" rhyme with such delightful things as "sunny" and "honey."

If Mothers Only Knew!

Nine times out of ten when children are out of sorts a few doses of Dr. True's Elixir will make them well, strong and happy. If worms are present they will be expelled. If there are no worms True's Elixir acts as a gentle tonic laxative. It cleans out the stomach and bowels, and turns the scale in favor of health by aiding and strengthening the digestion. Unsuspected Worms cause so much illness in children that it is a custom in many families to give

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

at regular intervals to guard against them. Some of the symptoms of worms are languid looks, indigestion with variable appetite, malacia, irritable disposition and restless sleep. If your children show any of these signs do not risk delay but give them the remedy that has given relief for over 50 years. It is purely vegetable and harmless in any condition of child or adult.

Sold by all dealers, 35c., 50c., \$1.00. Write for free book "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Established 1851

Special treatment for tape worms. Free pamphlet.



Diary of a Clothier.

Monday, June 18.

Rainy and cool. The man with a raincoat can laugh at the weather man. We have sold a lot of raincoats this season. We've also got a lot to sell. Good ones for \$12.00 and way up to \$25.00.

Had a good trade in "Graduation Suits" Saturday. A large class of \$15.00 unfinished black worsteds graduated from our store. They can be depended upon to give a good account of themselves. The young men who bought them have started right.



HENRY PEYSER & SON,
"Selling the Togs of the Period."

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,
35 Congress Street,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

We Know we can save you money on all goods in our line.
We Know we carry the best goods obtainable.
We Know of no better way to make money than to save it by buying of us.
We Know if you're not a customer of ours that if you'll only give us a trial you'll continue to buy.

Our Best Vermont Creamery Butter
25 Cents Lb.
BETTER THAN BOUGHT ELSEWHERE.

Our Line For Spring
Includes A Fine Assortment Of

Foreign and Domestic Suits	Clays and Domestic Serges
In Plain and Fancy in all the Leading Shades	Unfinished Worsteds, Cheviots, Vestings in Wool and Silk Cotton and Linen Duck.

MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING
CHARLES J. WOOD.
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Granite State Bottling Company
58 STATE ST.,

Manufacturers and Bottlers of most every kind of a good soft drink. Our feature is the famous old Golden Rod Ginger Ale. It has no equal, it never will. We have other drinks that will come to the front. Try our Birch, Lemon, Cream Soda, Blood Orange, Plain Tonic, Sarsaparilla and Root Beer. One trial will convince you that we have the goods.

We want family trade as well as any other and intend to give it prompt attention. Goods delivered any part of the city free of charge.

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PHILBROOK & MARVIN,
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A New Hotel
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\$250,000 has just been spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing,
and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway, Empire Square & 53d St.
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Restaurant and Service U excelled
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Hotel fronting on three streets
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Automatic Lighting Devices
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Moderate Rates
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GETTING RID OF HER

By DOROTHY DEANE

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Even if Daisy had not been a win-some little body, Granny would have adored her, for was she not John's child? John was her first born, her only son. A good son, too, John was. But he grew ambitious after he married Lida—that was the way Granny tried to explain it to herself. Lida was an ambitious woman, driving and energetic. John thought of his wife and child, and wanted to get on in the world. And the poor needed a piano. None of these things troubled Daisy. She did not know that the house was too small for Granny, now that she had grown feeble, and had lost her bit of money. To the baby's notion, the world held nothing bonnier than Granny's cuddling arms, nor prettier than the bits of curls that nodded at either ear.

It was one afternoon while Daisy was asleep that Lida took her sewing and went upstairs to Granny's room. The unwanted attention set the old lady in a flutter, but Lida herself was cool and calm, though she wished Granny hadn't such a disagreeable way of starting straight into one's face while she listened.

"How would you like to go visiting this winter, Granny?" Lida asked, presently, keeping her eyes on the seam she was sewing.

"To Mary's?" cried Granny, eagerly. Lida frowned slightly. "You know well enough it ain't to Mary's. She's got her hands full, with seven children."

"Yes," sighed Granny. "I know; but she'd be glad to have me come, Mary would, if she was able. She never forgets her mother."

Lida bit off a fresh thread, with unnecessary energy. "Some of my folks over at Stratford would like first-rate to have you come there and stay awhile. It would be a change for you."

Granny's face brightened. "Do they really want me?"

Lida nodded. Her face was flushed a little. "John and I have been talking it over. He can take you over next Monday."

"But there's the baby," said Granny, her eyes dimmed. "I can hardly bear to think of leaving Daisy."

Lida gave her sewing a jerk. "Daisy's been shut up here with you too much. I want her outdoors more."

Granny wiped her eyes when she thought Lida was not looking. "It's real kind of you, Lida. I know you think I'm ungrateful, after you and John have planned it for me. But it kind of took my breath away, coming so sudden. You see it's 20 years since I went visitin' anywhere."

"And I suppose it will be hard for me to feel at home anywhere except in my little room. It's always been mine. Father planned it for me when he built the house. He had those drawers built in for me, and the cupboards under the windows, because I like cubby-holes." She laughed softly, and brushed off another tear that had crept out on her withered cheek. She had forgotten her listener. "John was born in this room, and Mary, and little Susie—she only lived to be five. And John was such a cunning little fellow. Sometimes it seems as if I could see him in his short dresses."

Lida frowned suddenly. "It's time John was out of short dresses," she cried; then she whipped out of the room.

"Why, Lida—wait—" gasped Granny. "I ain't said anything, have I?" But John's wife had already slammed the stair door behind her, and Granny was left alone with her slow tears and her slow thoughts.

When John Williams came home that night, his mother's place at the supper table was vacant. He reddened and glanced across at his wife.

"She said she didn't want anything," Lida explained.

"You're told her! You didn't waste my time."

"You're glad enough that I have," retorted his wife. "It wasn't anything of a pleasure."

"You needn't have been in such a hurry."

"She didn't suspect anything. I don't believe she'll mind it much."

John pushed away his plate and left the table. "She'll like it well enough when she gets used to it," he said, costily. "It ain't such a bad place, over there at Stratford. It's just the name of the thing. But you needn't tell her beforehand."

"And you needn't tell Daisy. She's got to know that Granny is going."

When Monday came, and John drove up to the door, Granny had been ready and waiting for an hour.

John went into the kitchen where his wife was. He sat down unsteadily. "Lida," he said, "it seems an awful thing to do."

Lida gave him a scorching glance, but her voice was quiet. "I thought likely you'd back out at the last minute. You never did have much backbone."

John lifted his head and looked at his wife sullenly. "No," he said. "I hope you'll remember that, whenever you think of this day."

Granny turned to look back at the house as they drove away. She was blind with tears.

By the time they reached Stratford dusk had fallen, and she could see but dimly the outlines of the house before which they stopped. There was other company there—Lida had said there would be. Two old men were smoking their pipes on the flight of steps that led up to the door. Just within, an

old woman sat knitting. She was an ugly old woman, and she grinned and nodded as Granny passed by.

After John had kissed his mother and hoped she'd find things all right, he went away.

She was tired after her long ride and did not venture out of her tiny room. She made herself ready for bed, and had just fallen into a doze when, to her dismay, the door opened and in walked the ugly old woman she had noticed in the hall, and who now set down a candle and calmly began to undress.

Granny sat up in bed and stared at her. "Why—I don't understand—" she stammered, faintly, but the ugly old woman paid no attention. Granny raised her voice a little. "Haven't you made a mistake?" Still there was no answer, and at last Granny put out her hand and laid it on the woman's sleeve, but the intruder only grinned and nodded again, and went on with her undressing.

Presently she turned and pointed her finger at Granny, then at her own lips and ears, and shook her head. Daisy seized upon Granny. She scrambled to the other side of the bed and lay close against the wall, for her room mate suddenly blew out the candle and crept in beside her.

When morning came, a clanging bell set the house astir. Granny was taken down to breakfast by her dumb companion, and found herself at a long table in a bare, whitewashed room. Beside her sat the two old men. She had no appetite for the untempting food before her. She wondered if it was not all a dream; if she would not waken presently, and hear Daisy's voice coming up the stair to her:

"Granny! Here comes me!"

She looked appealingly from face to face, seeking for one that was not blank, or forbidding, or repulsive, and failing in her quest. There came a mist before her eyes. She got to her feet and felt her way unsteadily to the door, vaguely conscious that they were calling to her, and jeering at her, and then that a stern voice suddenly silenced them. Some one helped her up the stairs; and kindly, hand smoothed the pillow for her and shut out the sun's glare.

When at last she opened her eyes, the sun was gone from the window and the curtain had been raised. The ugly old woman sat beside her, knitting on a coarse stocking. She grinned and nodded as she met Granny's gaze.

Then she laid down her knitting and drew a small slate from her pocket. It had a pencil tied to it, and a bit of sponge. She wrote something upon it for Granny to read.

Granny caught at the slate with eager hands. She wrote: "Better." To the question, then: "Where's my daughter's aunt?"

The woman read it, and stared hard at Granny.

"I came to visit my daughter-in-law's aunt," repeated Granny's pencil. "I want to see her."

The old woman read the message and looked at Granny again. Suddenly she began to sniff, and to wipe her eyes on the stocking she was knitting. She took up the pencil again.

"Don't you know where you are?"

Somewhat of fear leaped into Granny's eyes. She glanced about her. The old woman wrote again upon the slate. "This is the poorhouse," and held it toward her.

But Granny never read it. Just as she put out her hand there was a flurry of skirts down the hall, a hand upon the door, a quick rush of somebody to the bedside, and there was Mary, with her arms around her mother—Mary, kissing her and crying as if her heart would break.

"Oh, do you know where you are? Have you told her?" demanded Mary; but the dumb woman grinned delightedly, swept the writing from the slate and held it blank before Mary's eyes.

"I've come for you to go home with me, dear little mother," cried Mary.

"Henry and I have been keeping it for a grand surprise. We've built two new rooms to the house, and you're coming to live with us. I went to John's after you last night, and found you gone, so I came this morning, as quick as I could get here. You are to put on your bonnet and come right away, for the buggy is waiting to take us to the station." And then Mary cried again, and kissed her, and patted her bent shoulders, till poor Granny's wits seemed scattered to the four winds, so that she gave up the puzzle and let Mary smooth her hair and make her ready to go.

"But I ain't seen Lida's aunt," she said, suddenly.

"I've seen her," answered Mary. "I've explained it all to her. She knows we're in a dreadful hurry."

The ugly old woman grinned and nodded as she watched them drive away. When they had turned the corner and were gone, she cried again, wiping the tears away with the gray stocking. Then she kept on with her knitting.

Daisy cannot understand it. Sometimes she drops her playthings suddenly and goes to the stair door and stands there, listening. Then she steals up, from step to step, and taps at the door that used to be Granny's. She pushes it open, expectantly. "Granny," she calls, softly. "here's me!"

Then she peeps under the bed, and behind the window curtains, and opens the closet door, but nowhere can she find the kind old face. At last she stands still in the middle of the room, waiting, listening.

She calls again; her baby voice is full of tears. "Granny, where is 'ou hid?"

In another moment Lida catches her by the shoulder, sets her outside the door and turns the key in the lock. And the baby can never understand why Granny hides so long.

JUST LIKE A WOMAN

By BOURDON WILSON

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was one evening as we were gathered about the bar of the Espiritu Santo saloon, that a Mexican rushed in and informed us that Manuel Garcia, the husband of the prettiest woman in the pueblo, had stabbed his wife and made his escape. Instantly there arose a chorus of indignant exclamations and outbursts of profanity.

"Now you fellows are er makin' fools er yourselves," objected "Buster Bill," who had the reputation of being the best shot and hardest drinker in the pueblo. "Better jest let them greasers settle their own scrap. Besides that," he went on, "yer jest can't never tell when er woman natcherly needs knifin'."

But a few minutes later, when old "Pap" Flaxen, our host of the Espiritu Santo, hurriedly entered the bar-room, and announced that his horse had been taken by Garcia, Bill brought his glass down on the bar with a crash.

"Let's hurry up, fellers, and git our hosses," he cried, excitedly; "we're er loosin' time."

We galloped out of town in the direction Garcia had been seen to take. It was not long before the bright moonlight revealed the fresh trail of a horse that led off to the right of the trail we were following.

"He's er headin' ter th' Santy Fe trail!" our leader exclaimed, "an' if we kin beat 'im ter Crow spring, we kin jest set down an' wait fer 'im. He's bound ter git water there or nowhere, fer it's th' only water this side er th' Peecos. Reckin we had better try ter make it through Gringo pass."

The first rays of the sun were glinting on the snowy peaks of the mountain range when he came in sight. With loose-hanging bridle reins, and with a dazed, stupid look on his face, he rode fairly into the trap. We covered him with our rifles, and Bill ordered him to halt and dismount.

"Por el amor de Dios, Senores," (For the love of God, gentlemen) he gasped; "tell me quickly—is she dead?"

"Not yet," Bill replied; "but 'tain't yore fault she ain't."

"Thank God!" cried Garcia, fervently; "I hope she won't die—a Dios! I hope she won't!"

"Oughter felt that way before you done it," Bill curtly replied.

"What made yer do it, Manuel?" asked "Kid" Flaxen, old Pap's son.

"Yes," added Bill; "set down here and tell us erbout it. 'Twan't er bit like yer ter go an' steal er hoss."

The Mexican seemed in an almost exhausted condition, and Kid handed him a large bottle of whisky he had taken from his pocket. Garcia drank deeply and passed the bottle to Bill, who was anxiously awaiting his turn.

"Now shoot out, Manuel, and tell us how you come ter do it," said Kid, in a sympathetic tone. "Yer don't look like er man who'd hit er woman."

"Nor steal er hoss, neither," added Bill.

"No, senor—por Dios, no!" Manuel exclaimed, giving Kid a grateful look.

"Listen, gentlemen," Manuel continued, "and I will tell you. The woman I hurt, as you know, is my wife. I have never had a thought for any woman but her. Madly and foolishly have I loved her, for she is cold-hearted, and has never loved me in return. Before our marriage it was her delight to see me furious with jealousy, and three times our engagement was broken. Finally we were married, and I was mad with joy and happiness. When the holy father proclaimed us man and wife, and with outstretched hands gave us his benediction, I thought my troubles were over. A Dios! but it was not so."

"I can't deny, senors," he continued, "that I have an evil temper, but she was a devil to have so provoked me. She began a systematic course of tyranny over me, and I, soon found myself hating her oftener than I loved her. As often as my heart would melt with tenderness and love she would repel my advances with coldness and scorn, and maybe arouse the devil within me with praises of other men—those who had been my rivals. It was on such occasions, senors, that my hand would seek the hilt of my knife; and why I did not kill her long ago the good God only knows. A Dios! that she had taken a little notice of her danger!"

"Yes—I would er saved trouble an' good hoss flesh," Bill replied, unsympathetically.

"For a long time," Manuel went on, "I resisted the promptings of the demon to sink my knife in her breast, but it came at last. And ay de me!" he wailed, as he leaped wildly to his feet. "It is I who killed her!"

Instantly Bill had him covered with his rifle, but remained seated, watching silently his every movement, as does the cat the mouse with which it is playing.

"Love her now, senors?" Manuel cried, his arms outstretched, and his voice rising to a shrill cry. "Before God, yes; a thousand times more than before I gave her those cruel stabs. Ah, I must see her before she dies! Why did I leave her? Querida mia, why did I leave you? I was a coward!" he moaned, resenting himself, "and did not have the courage to face her out. But my mind was in a whirl, and my only idea was to get a horse and fly."

"Well, yer got th' hoss all right er now—yer did fer er fact," Bill remarked, grimly.

As Manuel became silent I noticed

Kid slyly draw from his pocket a vial, from which he poured into his hand a pinch of whitish powder. Replacing the vial in his pocket, he poured the powder from his hand into the open mouth of the whisky bottle. Then, shaking the whisky about, thus dissolving the powder, he passed the bottle to Bill, who gave it his grateful attention. Manuel took no notice of the bottle when Bill passed it to him, much to the relief of Kid, whose eyes closely followed every movement. I pretended to take a long drink when my turn came, but in reality barely tasted the liquor, and returned the bottle to Kid. We had been in the saddle all the night before, and the loss of sleep combined with the whisky and the warmth of the sun, began to tell on us. Bill was soon nodding; then he sprawled over on his back and went fast to sleep. I stretched out, and while pretending to sleep, closely watched Kid's movements. A few minutes passed; then Kid rose to his feet, and going noiselessly to Manuel's side, shook him.

"Wake up, Manuel, and pull yer freight," he said, in a low tone.

"But I'm a prisoner, senor," Manuel replied, gazing questioning into the other's face, "and must wait until you are ready to take me back to Villa Rica."

"Yer ain't no prisoner now—can't yer see?" said Kid, impatiently.

"But, senor," Manuel protested, "I must go back to Villa Rica, and will wait until they awake."

"Are yer plum loosed?" Kid whispered angrily. "I doped th' liquor, and they ain't goin' ter wake before night; an' er yer don't skip while Buster Bill's 'sleep, yer won't never git no further."

"But surely, senor, he will take me back to Villa Rica?"

"Take the devil!" exclaimed Kid. "Whoever heard of Buster Bill takin' a hoss thief any further 'n th' nearest yer? Yer er hoss thief er him—don't yer see? What made yer take th' ol' man's hoss, anyhow?"

"I took the first horse I saw, and meant to send it back from Santa Fe."

"That's all right, an' I believe yer, but Bill wouldn't, an' ef he sn's yer here when he wakes, he'll shorely hang yer fer a hoss thief."

A pallor spread over Manuel's face, and Kid led him unresisting toward the horses.

"Take my hoss. I give him to yer," I heard Kid say, and then my feline sleep became real.

We galloped back into Rica the next day, but not until we were safely within the Espiritu Santo did we tell our story. It was received in the light of a good joke on Bill, who, for the first time in his history, had permitted a horse thief to escape from his clutches.

"You fellows thinks it's mighty funny, an' 'r good joke on me," he said, "but just let me get my hooks onto that greaser ergin!"

"Wouldn't hurt him, would yer, parson?" said Pap. "Dock says his wife's er menout, an' is er goin' ter git well."

"Wouldn't I hurt him?" rejoined Bill. "Why, I'd jest snake him in ter that purty wife er hisn, an' whatever she said fer me ter do ter him, that's what I'd do, ef it was ter burn 'im at th' stake!"

I had walked to the window and was looking out when I saw something that caused me to leave the room and hurriedly make my way across the bare little plaza.

"What are you doing here, Manuel?" I asked a man, who was alighting from a weary horse that I recognized as Kid Flaxen's. "Are you crazy that you can't remember what has happened?"

"What! is she dead?" he asked, turning white.

"No," I replied, "she will get well; but the horse?"

With a bound he turned and started toward the nearest house—his own, but Bill was before him.

"Stop right where you are!" Bill cried, covering him with his revolver. "Yer'll not git away this time."

"Por Dios, senor!" Manuel replied, piteously "I must go in and see my wife!"

"That's jest th' ticket," said Bill, "an' I'm th' man what's er goin' ter take yer in ter see her. Come erlong."

Together we entered the open doorway, and the modest patio within. Then, as Manuel stopped at a door, he drew himself up with imposing dignity.

"This is my wife's room, senors," he said, "and I alone must enter."

To my surprise Bill released his arm and he opened the door. Opposite the door, beside the window, stood the bed, and in it lay Josefa, seemingly asleep, her beauty only intensified by her pallor and the dark circles about her eyes.

A groan escaped Manuel's lips, at which her eyes opened wide.

"A Dios, Manuel!" she cried, with a little shriek. "I knew you would come back. You have already forgiven me, I know," she went on, as Manuel threw himself on his knees beside the bed. "Probecito! and hast thou also suffered? Te amo, Manuelito mio! (I love you, my Manuel.) Why, I have never known before what it is to love! Promise me that you will never leave me again, and I will be a good wife and never torment you any more."

What Manuel may have replied we never knew, for Bill, with a savage grasp on my arm, dragged me away from the door and out into the plaza.

The announcement in the Espiritu Santo of Bill's second failure was greeted with roars of laughter and many repeated remarks. Throughout it all Bill retained his good humor, and ordered drinks for the crowd.

"It's er good on me," he admitted, cheerfully; "but of you fellows had er seen her kiddin' up to 'im, you'd say he done right ter knife her. In fact, he'd order done it yorn as old Padre Geronimo got 'em spliced."

Don't hide your light under a bushel. Use it to conceal your faults.

THE ORGAN GRINDER'S DREAM

By JULIA TRUITT BISHOP

(Author of "The Runaway Inn," Etc.)

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Antonio lived in the Italian quarter, just off Utaulines street, but he also lived like a prince of the royal blood. He had an entire room to himself; for this he was not liked by the other Italians, who dwelt whole families together in a room, so that late comers at night had to step over 12 or 15 prostrate bodies to reach their own special corner. They felt, with justice, that he was giving himself airs. Antonio, indeed!—a common Dago with a monkey! They themselves were Italians, but they called him a "Dago," with that shrug of the shoulders and outward sweep of the supple palm that express more contempt than other men know how to put into words.

When daylight came a swarm of swarthy men poured out of the dingy houses that made up the Italian quarter.

And Antonio, also, arose betimes every morning and was off to his work—he and Manuella. Big, strong Americans who saw them together, often remarked that if they had their way, these lazy Dagoes should be set to work. They did not know how heavy the organ was, nor how the straps cut into his shoulders, so that sometimes even the added weight of Manuella seemed to make it unendurable. There were even times when the organ was so heavy that Antonio coughed all night after carrying it. The worst about this was that the coughing kept Manuella awake, and that was not good for her. She was apt to be sluggish the next day when she was kept awake at night.

All day Antonio and Manuella went about the streets. When Antonio set the organ down and began to turn the crank, Manuella danced and capered and turned somersaults until the children were frantic with joy. It was worth a great deal to see her put the nickels into the pocket of her little red suit. When the people were gone she went down into the pocket again and gave the nickels to Antonio. Then he got the organ on his back, and Manuella sat on it, with her arms around his neck, and they went on again. Sometimes his luck was poor, but oftener he carried home a little fortune in nickels and dimes.

For Manuella was a comedian, and Antonio, without knowing it, was as beautiful as one of Auriolo's cherubs.

They went home in the glare of the electric lights, so tired that sometimes Manuella slept on his shoulder and Antonio almost staggered as he walked. But when they had eaten and were rested a little, Antonio started out again with Manuella in his arms, and all at once his step had grown light. He was not going very far—only to Hospital street, where he would find a girl sitting on a doorstep. Her name was Celeste, and she was not an Italian. She was pretty, with a dainty, childish prettiness, so that strangers turned to look again, seeing the two together, and sometimes people said: "Don't they make a picture—those two?" They sat on the clean white steps, in the full glare of the arc light at the corner, and Celeste played with Manuella.

"When you go to die, you must give Manuella to me," she said one evening, looking at him and laughing. She had dimples at the corner of her mouth when she laughed.

"I not goin' a die," said Antonio, smiling back at her. "But I give a you an' an' Manuella too."

This was Antonio's proposal. He had been six months coming to it. He felt that it could not be delayed. In a little while it would be too cold to sit on the steps.

Celeste leaned back against the door and looked at him lazily.

"You? An' what I go'n do with you?" she asked. "I wo'k in de factory me, an' I tek care of myself; but me, what I wan' of a man to tek care of?"

Celeste laughed as she said it, and tossed her wicked little head. Her eyes were shining—she was very beautiful.

"You not take-a car-a me!" interposed Antonio with swift justification. "I make de money—four hond' dolla—an' I gotta de one room to me alone. I keep my wife like-a leddy. You take-a me, Celeste,—me an' Manuella."

It was the main fact at issue which had attracted the attention of Celeste. "Four hundred dollar?" she cried. "You 'ave all dat money? You can't kip it in dat room?"

"Fou' hon'—mebbe more," he said with a pleased smile. "Nobod' know but me an' Manuella. You notta wo'k no more, Celeste—you be a leddy."

"You tak'a me!" he pleaded, looking into her shining eyes. "You know how you come-a see me once, long-a time, when I play yond? I been-a wo'k fo' you all a time since, I make-a my wife live like-a leddy."

At some distant corner a street organ was playing a waltz, with fife and drum and horn accompaniment. Celeste suddenly sprang from the steps with a gay little laugh and went floating on the banquette in time with the music, looking like a perverse little fairy blown by the wind. Then she ran to the green gate beside the steps.

"Good-night!" she called sanely, and vanished, but put out her head a moment later to cry, half-mockingly, "Thass right, Antonio—wo'k hard—an' mek money fo' you wife!"

Antonio went back to his room, his head in a whirl of joy. He hugged Manuella under his coat until she chattered and thrust out an inquiring head.

"You don't know, do you, my Manuella?" he asked in the liquid language he loved; and Manuella curled back into her place and went to sleep again. She did not know.

But even when one has a very light heart, one finds the organ heavy at times, and a cough comes in spite of happiness. All at once it was cold, and fierce winds were blowing. Antonio kept to the sheltered side of the streets, and went home early; but when they journeyed around to Hospital street it was too cold to sit on the steps. A timid ring at the bell brought Celeste, peeping gaily out, crying:

"Oh, but you are a silly! Go back chez vous, wid dat cough. First t'ing, you will mek you self to die!"

Then she ran away and he tramped back, but he was happy still. She loved him—she had asked him to take care of himself.

Celeste went back to the smoky kitchen.

"It was that little Dago," she said to the man who sat at the other side of the stove. She spoke in French.

"I wish I had the little beast's money," growled the man. "Then I could go in with Dufour, in the shop—and we could be married."

"Think of a little Dago organ-grinder having all that money!" she said complacently. "And him so careless with it—keeping it in his room! And what good will it ever do him?—he's not going to live long. And he's no one—he told me so. I would put it in the bank, me!"

The next day was very long, for a cold mist was driving down from the north, and Manuella refused to dance in spite of all his coaxing. She crept under his coat instead, and whined and shivered so that ladies thought her too cunning for anything, and bestowed largess upon her everywhere she went. Antonio's pockets were heavy as he trudged homeward in the middle of

Boston & Maine R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
In Effect June 4, 1936

EASTERN DIVISION

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.20, 5.15, 6.30, 7.30, 8.15, 10.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.55, 2.21, 3.00, 5.00, 7.28 p. m., Sunday 3.30, 5.16, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Portland—7.35, 9.55, 10.45, 11.35 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.50, 11.35 p. m., Sunday 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m., Sunday 8.30 a. m.

For Old Orchard—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m., Sunday 8.30 a. m.

For North Conway—10.00 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 7.35, 9.45, 10.00 a. m., 2.48, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—7.35, 9.45, 10.00 a. m., 2.48, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 7.30, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.38, 5.22, 8.52 p. m., Sunday 8.30, 9.30, 10.45 a. m., 1.25, 5.00, 8.52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.30, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.55, 11.21, 5.00 p. m., Sunday 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Greenland—7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 5.00 p. m., Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—5.55, 7.30, 8.50, 9.00, 10.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 2.15, 2.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m., Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.20, 3.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.35, 6.00, 8.00 p. m., Sunday 1.20, 3.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 5.45, 8.00 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.48, 1.53, 3.52, 6.21, 8.17 p. m., Sunday 5.18, 6.06, 8.17 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 4.12 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m., Sunday 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.30, 8.15, 10.00, 10.08 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m., Sunday 12.30, 4.12 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.55, 8.30, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m., Sunday 7.30 a. m., 12.45, 1.50, 4.25, 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—7.47, 9.22, 10.00, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.26, 4.59, 6.10, 7.21 p. m., Sunday 6.14, 10.06 a. m., 12.03, 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—7.52, 9.28, 10.11, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, 7.23 p. m., Sunday 6.12, 10.12 a. m., 12.09, 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—7.50, 9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.35, 5.11, 6.27 p. m., Sunday 6.24, 10.18 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.11 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.20 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.18 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lancaster and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

* Via Dover and Western Division to North Hampton only.

Information Given Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points in the United States and Canada.

Dana B. Cutter, Ticket Agent.

D. J. FLANDERS, C. P. and T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth—8.20, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 3.15, 1.55, 6.15 p. m.

Leave York Beach—6.45, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.27, 4.05, 5.30 p. m.

Leave York Harbor—6.45, 9.58, 12.11 a. m., 1.24, 4.12, 5.58 p. m.

Dana B. Cutter, Ticket Agent.

D. J. FLANDERS, C. P. and T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1936.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 7.05 p. m.

For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m.

For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 p. m., and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connections for North Hampton.

On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.05 a. m., and hourly until 8.05 p. m.

Leave Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.25 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car bar only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car bar only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 5.05 and 6.25 p. m. Connections with 6.25 a. m., 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.19 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 p. m. trains from Boston.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6. a. m.

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connections with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m., and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 11.00 p. m., 11.00, 4.30, 7.35, 11.02, 11.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 9.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Bear's Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Sundays and Holidays.

*Make close connections for Portsmouth.

]]Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass and Ticket Agent.

WYNSLOW T. FERRIS, Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leave Navy Yard—8.20, 9.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m., Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.25 p. m.

Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.28, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m., Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m.

Holidays, 10.00, 10.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PERRY GARST, Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.

Approved: W. W. MEAD, Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

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TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept. 18, 1938.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m. and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth Elliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly to 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth via P. K. & Y. Div.—8.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m. and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.10, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. McLEOD, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Successful advertising is not the result of mental gymnastics, genius, smartness, nor a theoretical view of advertising as a whole, but its first and foremost requisite is common sense.

Decorations for Weddings

Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.

FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREET.

BUY THE BEST

Lime and Cement

500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement

500 Rosendale

500 Best Quality Extra Wood

Burnt Lump Lime, For Sale By

JOHN H. BROUGHTON,

68 DANIEL ST.

Cemetery Lots

Card for and Turfing

Dove.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is

able to prepare to take charge of and keep in

order such lots in the cemetery of the city as he

may desire. He will also give careful attention to the

grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments

and headstones, and the removal of weeds.

In addition to work at the cemetery he will do

all kinds of general work at the cemetery.

Cemetery lots for sale also in the city.

Orders for lot in residence, corner of South

side Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or

with Oliver W. Burt, 100 Chestnut St., will be

promptly attended to.

M. J. GRIFFIN

The GENTLEMAN AND THE FRILL

By E. CRAYTON MCCANST

(Copyright, 1936, by Joseph H. Burdick)

The water was past, the wind was in the south, the bees were at work, and an odor of apple blossoms was

stirred in the heavy air. In compliance to the bright spring weather the

windows of the house at the corner of the street were open and into those

of the outside world—the low hum of stirring insects, the raucous squabblings of the many sparrows in the

street, and the musical love-notes of the pair of cat-birds who were building a nest in the quince bushes by the gar-

den fence.

At the end window of the house—the one that faces away from the cross

street and commands a view of the diminutive orchard where the fruit

trees on this day seemed lost in a billowy, pink-and-white cloud of bloss-

soms—The Girl sat before her sewing machine, now working the treadle with a

brief and furious energy, now stopping to look at the other girl and to

stare at her gravely; for she had long ago shut her eyes to the beauty of the

world and she refused to listen to the plaints of the sparrows because she

had troubles of her own.

"I just don't care!" she finally remarked, with an emphatic roll of her

pretty head. "It is The Gentleman's fault anyhow. He—he is so unreasonable!"

The other girl raised her eyebrows. For an hour it had been evident to her

that trouble was in the air, but The Gentleman was not her "gentleman,"

so she felt that the quarrel was none of hers. Still, now that the matter

had been approached directly, she could not withhold a show of interest.

"And so he's going to-day?" she asked suggestively.

The Girl shrugged her shapely shoulders. Yes—and he doesn't need to go

until to-morrow afternoon. For my part, I don't see why he should go even

then." She clipped her words short and sat the machine whirring again.

Before her, filling the "left" of the machine and overlying upon the

floor, were multitudinous folds of delicate and woven stuff, and on the

table at her side were other treads of the same, together with odds and

ends of silk and ribbon, and a great yellow pile of tissue-paper patterns.

While The Girl sped the machine the other girl came over to the table, took

one of the pieces of paper, spread it out on the stuff and pinned it. Then

THE HERALD.
MINIATURE ALMANAC
JUNE 20.
SUN RISES 4:57 | MOON RISES, 5:34 A. M.
SUN SETS 7:24 | FULL MOON, 10:30 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY, 15:27 | 16:47 P. M.
New Moon, June 21st, 6h. 40m., evening, W.
First Quarter, June 23rd, 3h. 12m., morning, E.
Full Moon, July 1st, 11h. 25m., evening, W.
Last Quarter, July 13th, 5h. 12m., morning, E.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered seventy-five degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES

June is waning.
Commencement tomorrow.
Russett apples are still in the market.

Better weather for the boys in camp.

The year's longest days began yesterday.

May the sun shine brightly on the graduates.

The telephone men are still at work in this city.

There will undoubtedly be more motor boat races.

It was National Guard weather up to yesterday all right.

The Summer people are already here in large numbers.

The hand tub crews really should settle their differences.

The Portsmouth and Kittery motor boat fleet is of great size.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The weatherwise predict another storm of rain in a few days.

Shipping casualties have been unusually numerous this year.

The brown-tail moth is the worst pest Portsmouth ever knew.

Tomorrow is the day of graduation for the class of 1906, P. H. S.

Strawberries of the best quality still cost seventeen cents a box.

Family reunions, always numerous in Summer, are being announced.

Portsmouth will have no water famine under the present conditions.

Hurdy-gurdies seem to be less numerous this year than in years past.

Today is the anniversary of the purchase of Alaska from Russia in 1867.

The politicians are already discussing the local, county and state situations.

The commencement ball is the last great social event of the local season.

St. John's day will be appropriately observed by several Portsmouth societies.

Strawberries have been a little too high in price to warrant many strawberry festivals.

If you wish to enjoy the delicacies of the season, you must pay good prices for most of them.

The State Federation of Labor will be addressed this evening in Somersworth by George W. Griffith of this city.

De Molay Commandery, Knights Templar, accompanied by the ladies, will be at The Wentworth tomorrow on its annual outing.

The ad that tells its story by means of a picture of the advertised article and a terse description has advantage over the ad that is all type.

W. C. T. U. ANNIVERSARY

Held on Tuesday Afternoon by the Eliot Society

The Eliot Woman's Christian Temperance Union held an anniversary meeting in the Congregational vestry on Tuesday afternoon, having a number of visitors by invitation from the Kittery Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The following program was presented:
Singing.
Scripture reading, Psalm 46,
Mrs. Elizabeth Fernald

Prayer, Mrs. Libby

Singing.
Paper, "Our Union", Mrs. Plaisted

Song, "Some Glad Day."
Symposium, "Our Badge".
Singing.

A social hour was later enjoyed. Refreshments of fancy crackers, assorted cake, hot cocoa and lemonade were served.

CAPT. GARST ORDERED HOME

Capt. Perry Garst, U. S. N., has been detached from the U. S. S. Rhode Island and ordered home. He will be succeeded by Capt. C. G. Bowman of Pensacola navy yard.

VERY QUEER ACCIDENT

To Engine of The Early Morning Pullman

MAIN LINE TRACKS BLOCKED IN CONSEQUENCE

Locomotive No. 346, attached to the morning Pullman due here at 3.14 from Portland, met with a peculiar accident this (Wednesday) morning at Noble's Island, just west of the Portsmouth and Kittery bridge.

As the engine passed over a switch in front of the tollhouse, the connecting rod on the right hand driving wheels broke and the tires of both middle drivers on each side of the engine slipped from the wheel.

Engineer Frank Kennard quickly brought the train to a stop and after an examination ordered out the wrecking crew.

The passengers on the train were transferred to the train leaving here at half-past six for Boston and train No. 6, due here at 5.16 from Portland, was sent over the Western division to Boston.

The wreck also delayed the York Beach train for a short time and one eastbound freight.

About eight o'clock the engine was moved far enough ahead to allow the use of a side track on the island, over which all trains passed east and west until the damaged locomotive was cleared from the main tracks by the local working crew, in charge of Foreman J. A. Corey.

REDDY

He Expresses His Opinion Of The South Mill Pond

I went into Ham's for lunch yesterday noon and very much to my surprise I saw Reddy sitting at a table near the door with a general air of prosperity. He wore a new light suit and between the bottoms of his turned-up trousers and his evidently recently purchased russet shoes I spied several inches of gorgeous stocking. His white negligee shirt and his collar and cuffs were immaculate and on his chair was hanging a straw hat, unquestionably just from the store.

"Howdy, Sport," said Reddy, as soon as he sighted me. "come over an' have a feed on me. Not on yer life, 'no' don't go dis time. Yer've been mighty good to me an' it's my shout. Dat's right, set down. Order anytin' dere is to eat or drink. I'm flush and I'll settle.

"Yer remember when I cleaned out de fly rube shakin' dice, of course. Well, de next day I tackled a game an' won good money. Den I started bettin' on baseball an' I couldn't lose an' at last I went against de game again and finished a winner by twenty lenths. My name ain't J. P. an' it ain't John D, but I'm de ripe pineapple for a while jus' de same.

"I been readin' in yer paper dat yer wants de Sout' Pond reclaimed. So does I, Sport, so does I. Yer been sayin' its a natural beauty spot, and I s'pose yer know, but if it is, it's beaut. Jus' gettin' over de sm. guess.

"When I takes, walk anywhere aroun' dere, I feel like I'd struck de scene of a volcano blow-up. Vesuvius couldn't shoot out no more ashes dan dere is in some places aroun' de dump. Dat ain't sayin' not'in' of de tin can crockery, waste paper an' order stuff scattered aroun' permiscus. A goat would tink he had struck a banquet for funder orders. If what a feller sees down dere is beauty, it's more'n skin deep, cause it mus' be under de skin. You sure can't see it.

"De Improvement Society has done good fer us. It put up dose tubs aroun' de streets ter one t'ing an' I chuck all my waste correspondence inter 'em. Den it sot out a lot of trees, so I can enjoy de shade when I gets old. It done all it could to give de brown-tail mot's de count, too, an' it wadn't de society's fault dat de itchy-scratchy bug put us down an' out in de first roun'. I don't s'pose de society can make a flower garden aroun' de Sout' Pond all alone. If oder folks will help, dough, de society will play backstop and try to handle any pitchin' dat comes over de plate.

"Anyway, de Sout' Pond as it is now aint no t'ing of beauty an' no joy for oven fifteen minutes. It can't be no worse an' some bloke wid a strong arm an' a muck-rake might do some good.

"What, you aint t'rough? Have a

JACKSON WON RACE

His Boat. The Busy Izzy, Beat The Lizzie H.

FINISHED TWENTY SECONDS TO THE GOOD AT 7:42

Ernest Jackson's gasoline boat, the Busy Izzy, propelled by an engine of the same name built by the Busy Izzy Manufacturing Company of Kittery, defeated Ross Hanscom's Lizzie H., on Tuesday evening.

The Busy Izzy passed the flag denoting the finish half a minute before the Lizzie H. As the winning boat went by the flag at the start ten seconds in advance of its rival, the victory was secured by the narrow margin of twenty seconds.

The race was originally scheduled for Sunday, but the heavy rain forced a postponement. It was then announced for half past six on Tuesday evening, but just before the time planned for the start Jackson's engine went wrong. A second postponement seemed inevitable, but about fifteen minutes past seven Jackson got his engine in working order and announced that he was ready.

The boats jockeyed for a start for a few minutes, the Busy Izzy passing the flag at 7.16. The Lizzie H. passed ten seconds later.

The course was as follows:
Starting from an imaginary line from Stover's wharf to a mark on Badger's Island, down the back channel to red spar buoy off Nixie's rocks, leaving to starboard, to black spar buoy off Port Point, leaving to starboard, up the main channel to Pumpkin Island, leaving to starboard, to and around Huckleberry Island, leaving to port, then to starting line.

Jackson himself was at the wheel of the Busy Izzy, with Herman Windrich engineer. Hanscom steered the Lizzie H., and George Newson was at the engine.

The Busy Izzy took the lead at the start. An accident down the river resulted in the loss of nearly a minute and the Lizzie H. gained, but could not hold the advantage. When the boats were first sighted by the crowd on Stover's wharf, Jackson's boat was in front and gaining. She continued to gain, though slowly and finished, with twenty seconds to spare at 7:42. The Lizzie H. passed the mark at 7:42:30.

There was keen interest in the race especially among the men of the navy yard steam engineering department, where both Hanscom and Jackson are employed. The prize was five gallons of gasoline, purchased by the department workmen. Over one hundred spectators saw the start and finish from Stover's wharf and eight or ten gasoline boats followed the racers around the course.

The Busy Izzy, as well as its engine, was built in Kittery. The Lizzie H. is the product of a large boat building shop.

The following acted as officials:
Judges, W. R. Kelly, Albert Billings.

Timers, S. O. Wilson, Charles S. Heeney.

Starter, R. F. Adams.
E. W. Gray was stakeholder.

UNDERWRITERS' CLUB BANQUET

The New Hampshire Underwriters' Club will have a banquet this (Wednesday) evening in the rooms of the Derryfield Club of Manchester. Insurance Commissioner George H. Adams of Plymouth will be one of the speakers.

With another circus, and a big one, coming only a little more than a week after the Fourth, Young America figures that it is up against a hard proposition.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Abbie Towle of Boston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Costello.

Mrs. Margaret Keefe has taken a position as nurse at the Cottage Hospital.

Charles E. T. Caswell of Dover was a Portsmouth visitor on Tuesday evening.

Miss Mary Reagan and Miss Julia Callahan will pass the Summer at Dublin, this state.

Mrs. Charles McPhalls of Somerville, Mass., who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Dixon in Elliot have returned home.

President George F. Evans of the Maine Central railroad and Mrs. Evans of Portland were visitors here on Tuesday.

Fred Lomas of Portland, formerly of this city, is here to attend the wedding of his sister, Miss Nellie Lomas, this (Wednesday) evening.

Travelling Salesman Gorman and T. J. Dowd, Jr., of Nashua were in town on Tuesday, calling on the trade in the interest of Dowd's Honest 10 Cent cigar.

Rev. Herbert Hannon, formerly assistant at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, now temporarily stationed at Newmarket, was a visitor here on Tuesday.

Rev. George W. Gile has asked for two months' leave of absence because of the illness of his wife and they will pass the time at their cottage at New London.

William E. Shannon, formerly of this city, now with the General Electric Company at Lynn, Mass., is passing a few days with relatives here. Mr. Shannon will shortly take up new duties with the company at Pittsfield, Mass., in the purchasing department.

O. L. Frisbee and family have opened The Anchorage at Tavistock Island, Pepperrell Cove, which is delightfully situated on the shores of Portsmouth Harbor. Mr. Frisbee entertains many of his friends here during the season and fortunate are those who enjoy the hospitality of The Anchorage.

FROM SOUTH BEND

Will Come the Representatives of Paper Company

Messrs. Westervelt and Penfield of the South Bend, Ind., Paper Company will arrive in this city this (Wednesday) afternoon on the 4.45 train from the West. They will be met at the station by Secretary Charles W. Gray of the Portsmouth board of trade. They will be escorted to the machine plant on Hanover street and will inspect the second and third floors.

The South Bend company wishes to locate in this city and will investigate the adaptability for its work of the upper floors of the machine plant. These floors will not be used by the Eastern Forge Company.

INVITATION TO MRS. PORTER

Will Be Extended by the Statue Dedication Committee

The Fitz John Porter statue committee held a meeting on Tuesday evening and attended to routine business connected with the dedication. The committee decided to extend an invitation to Mrs. Fitz John Porter.

The matter of a grandstand for the orator and distinguished guests was talked over, but the committee will have to be legally instructed regarding the location of the stand and may, according to the deeds, be compelled to build it on the sidewalk. The committee will investigate the matter.

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D. F. BORTHWICK.

A word about some departments of our Store that are in particular favor just now.

In our Furnishing Goods Department are many articles of great convenience. The New Dress Shield meets the need of the present style of dress.

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR—This department is worthy of your interest. Many of the best things bought last year for our Spring business have just arrived, owing to the demand for this grade of goods in the foreign market.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR AND CORSETS—These lines hardly need mention they are so well known as the most carefully made and of refined styles.

Ribbons, Fans, Belts, Veilings, Neckwear and Handkerchiefs. This is a busy section of our Store.

MR. PILLSBURY HERE

And Considers The Outlook Very Favorable For Him

Rosecrans W. Pillsbury, a candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination was a visitor in this city on Tuesday. He attended the meeting of the Society of the Colonial Wars in Exeter and came to Portsmouth in the afternoon.

Mr. Pillsbury considers the outlook from his standpoint very favorable. "I have just made a tour of Coos county," he said to a representative of The Herald, "and I find the situation very encouraging."

Mr. Pillsbury took the late afternoon train for Manchester.

TAX RATE IS \$27.50

Just Fifty Cents Less Than It Was Last Year

At a meeting of the assessors of taxes held on Tuesday evening the tax rate for 1906 was agreed upon and a rate of \$27.50 on \$1,000, which is fifty cents less than in 1905, was fixed.

The city clerk and assistant assessor will not make up the warrants for the collector as yet and the board adjourned to the call of the chairman.

SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS

Held Thirteenth Annual Court on Tuesday at Exeter

The thirteenth annual court of the Society of Colonial Wars in the state of New Hampshire was held on Tuesday in Exeter. Many prominent people were present.

At the business meeting, Charles H. Fish of Dover was elected governor and Col. Charles H. Greenleaf of Franconia lieutenant-governor.

Lunch was served to the members of the society, the Colonial Dames and Exeter members of the Society of the Cincinnati in the Cincinnati Memorial Hall.

Cars were then taken for The Faragut, Rye Beach, where a banquet was served at half-past two. Following this, the party came to Portsmouth on special electric cars and the up-state delegates left on a late afternoon train for their homes.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Lizzie M. Shapleigh

Lizzie M., wife of George Owen Shapleigh, passed away last evening at her residence in Elliot, Me., at the age of sixty years, ten months and ten days. She was the daughter of William L. and Mary Frost Kennard. She leaves a husband and one daughter, Mrs. George A. Twombly.

Funeral services will be held at the home Friday afternoon at two o'clock. Friends invited.

John Obrey

John Obrey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Obrey, died at the home of his parents this (Wednesday) morning at the age of six years, ten months.

The letter carriers showed on Sunday that a little rain doesn't phase them.

AT FAY'S BIG STORE

YOU CAN FIND A BIG LINE OF SUMMER GOODS.

Men's Summer Suits in Blue and Light Grey \$10 to \$15.

Men's Negligee Shirts, white and colored, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Men and Boys' Light Weight Sweaters, all colors and prices

Men and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles.

A Great Variety of Men's Underwear, Hosiery, etc.

The Latest Styles in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.

We have the largest Shoe Department in the City. Every thing in Footwear for Men, Women and Children.

W. H. FAY,

8 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

THE

Most Complete Shoe Store

In Portsmouth.

A handsome foot counts for nothing in an unshapely shoe. Don't forget when you require another pair of shoes to call at

The White Shoe Store,

Duncan & Storer

5 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

LEAVE YOUR BUNDLES.

Nickel, Copper and Brass Plating.

General Repairing of All Kinds. All Work Guaranteed.

GOODALL & TOLMAN,

64 HANOVER ST.

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination

Plate Rail and Picture Moulding

Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 54-1